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THE BEE

WASHINGTON

Washington's Best and Leading Negro Newspaper That's
THE BEE

WOL. XXXII NO 40

WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY MARCH 9, 1912

LET THE GAULDED JADE MINCE

A SUN-DOWN CORRESPONDENT WHO REVELS IN THE CRITICISM OF OTHERS, MINCES WHEN THE BEE STINGS

We apologize to our readers for giving away valuable space this week to F. H. M. Murray's letter to the editor, complaining of our criticism of Mr. Murray's frothings in the Boston Guardian. Evidently The Bee's sting has touched a tender spot. Mr. Murray does not hesitate in his correspondence to The Guardian, whether signed or unsigned, to severely criticize his betters, but when the shaft of criticism strikes him, he not only winces, but lets out a yelp. If Mr. Murray, in his correspondence to his Boston paper would confine himself to truth and facts, without coloring either or both with his bile of envy and jealousy, he would not place himself in the path of The Bee's sting. But few weeks ago this sun-down correspondent published a statement intended as a reflection on The Bee. When did this clerk in the War Department, Mr. Murray, become an immune to criticism, all the while he was criticizing others? Let the gauled jade wince. The Bee will criticize when and how it suits. Following is the letter of the aggrieved Mr. Murray:

March 4, 1912.

Mr. Wm. Calvin Chase,
Editor The Bee, City.

Respected Sir:

Twice recently I have been referred to on your editorial page as a deliberate falsifier, dispensing chiefly "lies" in my news letters in the Boston Guardian.

While I concede that it is your right and your duty to lay before your readers current information regarding public men (and in my position as correspondent I come within that category); and while I concede your right to call sharply to account any and all who offend against public morals or distort the truth, knowingly, yet you must be aware that the references to me, above referred to, are clearly libelous, and in the form in which they have appeared are particularly indefensible.

I wish to avoid the appearance of being oversensitive or of not being able to take care of myself in my own field—the press—nevertheless, these continued references to me as a common and conscious liar are carrying the matter entirely too far. I must insist that they cease.

My insistence applies more especially to the sort of attacks that have recently been made in your paper.

These attacks you do not quote my words nor their substance, nor in any way specify what in my articles is claimed as untrue, hence I have no chance, if I were so inclined, to make a public defense, nor explanation or correction if any were found to be required.

My news letters to the Guardian are frankly signed. I seek to take no unfair advantage. Every statement about public men and public affairs—and I avoid all else—is based on what I believe to be correct information or on reasonable inferences drawn from such information. If any are shown to be incorrect I have ever stood ready to make—and have made—corrections and amends.

For these reasons, among others, I urge you to be, in the future, more circumspect, and trust that in defending and upholding the men and the measures which appeal to you, and in opposing those which do not, that you will not again permit yourself to needlessly and slanderously attack the characters of your fellow craftsmen.

Sincerely yours,
F. H. M. MURRAY,
Washington Correspondent of the
Boston Guardian.

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

Tribute to Frederick Douglass.

Pasig, Rizal, P. I.

Jan. 23, 1912.

R. E. Walker, the third vice-president of the Fraternity Hall Association, Manila, P. I., gave a banquet Sunday evening, January 21st, in honor of the Board of Directors of said corporation, for the purpose of arranging a tribute to the deeds of the late Hon. Frederick Douglass, on February 20. Covers were laid for sixteen persons, the most prominent of the Afro-American colony in the Philippine Islands. Mr. Cabbel was toastmaster, and introduced the various gentlemen present with wit and humor. Among those who sat at the banquet table were Judge Campbell, Dr. Fitzbutler, C. B. Shaw, Alonzo Myers, Holloway, Bureau of Consular Affairs; Mr. Calloway, Bureau of Printing; Roland James, Manila Telephone Company; Andrews, Quartermaster's Department; Cabbel, Arsenio Gonzalez and R. E. Walker. The speech of Dr. Fitzbutler on the advantages of Negro doctors in the Philippines, shows the ability which the man possessed. Mr. Andrews, on Co-operation of the Afro-American, brought out new ideas of what may be accomplished by such action. Mr. Shaw, secretary of the association, paid a glowing tribute to the host for his patriotism and uprightness. Mr. Roland James dwelt on the Afro-American in the field of Electricity. Mr. Holloway, to Our Ladies; Mr. Calloway, the Afro-American Newspaper; Judge Campbell, the American Lawyers in the Philippines; Mr. Cabbel, the Fraternity Hall Association; R. E. Walker, the host, in March 26th.

FRATERNITY HALL ASSOCIATION.

The Bee in Manila, P. I.

Manila, P. I.

The Washington Bee is well circulated in these Islands. From present indications The Bee will be the favorite organ of colored Americans in the Islands.

A prospectus of the Fraternal Hall Association of Manila has just been issued. It was incorporated under the laws of the Philippine Islands September 21, 1911.

The officers of the association are: Thomas H. Andrews, president; Dr. J. H. Fitzbutler, first vice president; John Russ, second vice president; Levy A. Woods, third vice president; Elliott Holloway, fourth vice president; C. B. Shaw, secretary; Alonzo Myers, treasurer. The foregoing officers are the directors, including R. Ganaway, who is not one of the officers. The object of the association is to build a hall at a cost of \$10,000. This building is to be a home for fraternal associations. The control and management of the hall is to be in charge of the board of directors.

Colored citizens in the Islands are doing well, and in a few years they will be wealthy and strong.

Don't fail to go and hear Dr. J. E. Shepard, at the Bethel Literary, American Lawyers in the Philippines; Mr. Cabbel, the Fraternity Hall Association; R. E. Walker, the host, in March 26th.



ROSCOE C. BRUCE.
Assistant Superintendent of Schools,
Exonerated by the Superintendent.

against the Assistant Superintendent Roscoe C. Bruce, Superintendent Davidson reported to the Board of Education last Wednesday afternoon that he found him guiltless of the charges and that he had been a model school official who has not had the co-operation of those under him. That Mr. Bruce will now be given the entire charge of the colored schools to manage them as they should be. There will be some changes in the schools His Assistant, Roscoe C. Bruce, E every Charge and Suspicion Investigated and Pronounced Groundless.

FRATERNITY HALL ASSOCIATION.

The Bee in Manila, P. I.

Manila, P. I.

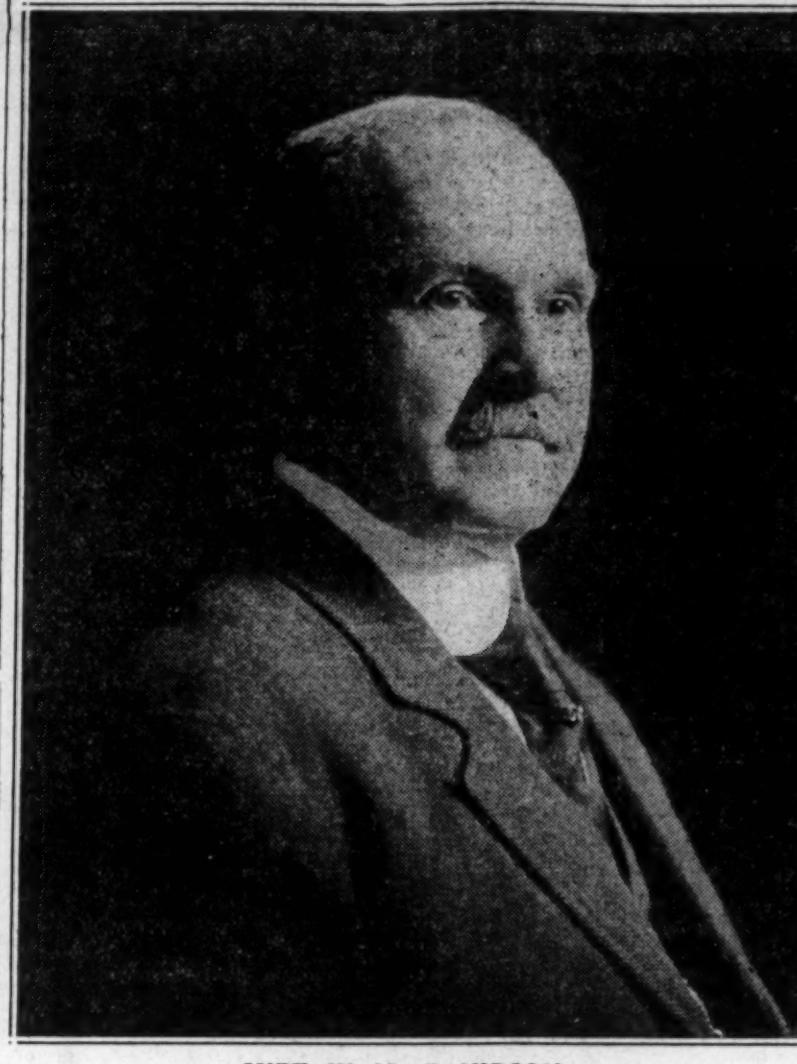
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SUPT. W. M. DAVIDSON.

TAFT'S STRONG ARM COLOR LINE DRAWN

Administers "Knock-Out" Blow to Lily-Whitism in Two Southern States.

Old Line Republicans in Saddle in Louisiana and Texas—Leaders Issue Stirring Appeal in President's Behalf.

"Lily-Whitism" to Be Stamped Out Once For All—Rosy Outlook Ahead.

The administration has resolutely shown its position with regard to Lily Whitem in the South by two very pronounced acts within the last few days.

In Louisiana, where the Lily Whites had refused to have anything to do with the organization composed of old line Republicans, excluding them from all participation in the affairs of the party, the strong arm of President Taft and Secretary Hilles was put forward to bring about satisfaction to the colored Republicans in that State. The Lily Whites have been forced to accord 14 members of the old line Republicans representation on the Executive Committee, and Walter L. Cohen, who has fought the battles of the old line Republicans for so many years against Lily Whitem, expresses himself as being satisfied with the action taken.

In Texas, Cecil Lyon, the most flagrant representative of Lily Whitem in the South, dominates Republican politics, is being unseated by the administration and the President's allies put in the hands of H. F. McGregor, a stalwart Republican who has the support of all of the leading colored men of the State, who have issued an appeal to the colored Republicans to stand by Mr. McGregor and the President, and once and for all stamp out Lily Whitem in Texas.

Social Settlement.

Miss Howes, of the Social Settlement Association, is about to retire, to the regret of many citizens who have been interested in the success and value of that organization. This talented young lady has contemplated resigning for some time, and it was the urgent request of the president, Dr. Francis, that kept the young lady until the management could find a suitable person to succeed her. Now that a person has been found, Miss Howes will never sever her connections with the Social Settlement Association, in which organization she has been a valuable and worthy official. Her resignation has been accepted with regret, and The Bee feels confident wherever she goes she will win the plaudits of the people, and her services will receive the same appreciation as they were in this organization. Miss Howes is a lady of refinement and perseverance, and it is the wish of The Bee and her many friends that she meet success in her new field of labor.

Great Union Revival Meetings.

Union revival meetings at the Cosmopolitan Baptist Church, N Street Northwest, between 9th and 10th streets, Dr. Simon P. W. Drew, pastor, will be held from Sunday, March 17, to Sunday, March 24, under the auspices of the National Baptist Evangelical Convention of America, and the Cosmopolitan City Mission and Church Extension Society. Dr. W. A. Taylor, pastor of the First Baptist Church, of Newport News, Va., will conduct the meetings, Rev. Mrs. Estella Spiller Hawkins will conduct the meetings at 3 P. M. for women and children.

Preference Was Shown.

A portion of the white members of the union, because of their environment and training during their youth, would object to being seated behind colored delegates. Because the number of such persons present far exceeded the number of colored men and women, preference was given them and they were placed in the front seats.

The action of the colored delegates who left was not the general sentiment of their members, as only fifteen out of forty protested. Those who did leave were nearly all of them from one society, and influenced by a

single individual. Another thing that might be said to show there were no discriminatory tactics used by us is that when we have open meetings, where there is no seating arrangement, the colored persons always, without a single exception, take seats in the rear.

James R. Moss and Lloyd C. Cuney, colored organizers, refused to comment on the situation, but both of them remained for the entire service. Mr. Moss did start to leave the church, but he was met in the entrance by President Gillman, who explained the situation. He returned, and persuaded the remainder of the colored members to keep their seats.

Booker Washington in Florida

Pensacola, Fla., March 2. Pensacola Negroes, to the tune of some 2,000 or more, welcomed Dr. Booker T. Washington to Florida last night for the beginning of an educational tour through this State. Incidentally, about 800 white people, occupying the balcony of the Opera House, were just as profuse in the applause given the distinguished educator.

From the time Dr. Washington reached Pensacola he received every marked attention, as did the other members of the party. The trip is arranged for under the auspices of the Florida State Negro Business League, of which M. M. Lewis is president, and promises to be one of unusual interest. The local arrangements in Pensacola were in charge of a committee headed by Mr. S. W. Jefferson, Dr. C. V. Smith and Dr. H. C. Williams.

Sounding the highest praise of the Tuskegee Wizard, Mayor Frank Reilly introduced Dr. Washington to the Pensacola audience. He gave every evidence of cordiality and good-will on behalf of the city, and in his remarks said:

"Tuskegee Institute has been recognized in this country as a potent factor in the education of the colored race up to a high standard of citizenship. Dr. Washington has also contributed largely towards promoting the friendly relations between the white and colored people, a relation which should continue to exist if the people of the South intend to make marvelous development in the future as they have in the past. The future prosperity of this great country with its unlimited resources and opportunities depend upon the combined efforts of both races, and will be mutually beneficial to them."

Capt. Oyster the People's Idol.

When the local press announced this week that Captain James F. Oyster intended to resign as a member of the Board of Education, there was many a sad heart. There is no man in this city who is more dearly loved and appreciated than Captain Oyster. Guarded by scores of policemen and detectives, members of the Hip Sing Tong celebrated the birth of the new Chinese republic, from sunset until an early hour, with an eighty-eight course dinner in New York, with Oriental ceremonies.

Dr. George S. Hamilton, of Lakota, Va., who had practiced medicine for sixty years, died last week at the age of eighty-two years. He received his early education at the University and Jefferson Medical College, in Philadelphia.

Women of fashion must spend \$1250 for a single complete toilette, according to London modists this spring. Plumage shoes at \$2,500 are one item. A boudoir cap will cost \$50.

Reminiscences was the subject of an address by Dr. Mary Walker last week. It was Dr. Walker's farewell public appearance in this city. Dr. Walker said she was the first woman ever exchanged as a prisoner of war for a man of her rank. She was the only woman to receive the medal of honor from Congress, and a testimonial from the President.

A total of \$22,624 in fines, of which \$6,658 was paid for violation of the excise law and \$15,966 was unpaid, according to the report of the excise board from March 3, 1911 to March 3, 1912. Only one-fourth of the sum unpaid was worked out in terms at the Occoquan workhouse.

President Taft has sent to the Senate the nomination of Maj. William Judson, now Engineer Commissioner of the District, to be Lieutenant colonel in the Engineer Corps of the Army.

Lake Erie produces more fish to the square mile than any other body of water in the world.

Mrs. Lillian B. St. Clair took up her duties last Tuesday in the municipal office in Framingham, Mass. She is the first woman to hold such a position.

Because of the disagreement in the seating arrangement of the Christian Endeavorers at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, President Gillman gave out the following statement: "A portion of the white members of the union, because of their environment and training during their youth, would object to be seated behind colored delegates." Fifteen out of the forty colored delegates left the church.

Dr. Thirkield Would Make an Ideal Bishop.

We hope the Rev. Dr. W. P. Thirkield, president of Howard University, will be made a Bishop of his church, if he cares for the job. He is worthy and capable. Success to him in everything he seeks.—Indianapolis Freeman.

BIG MASS MEETING

Women's Christian Association.

Tomorrow afternoon, Sunday, at the Metropolitan Church, there will be a mass meeting under the auspices of the Young Woman's Christian Association, of which Mrs. Bettie Francis is president. Mesdames Hunter and Brown, two of the best known women in the United States, will address the meeting.

Miss Jean Kelly's All Star testimonial, Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, April 4.

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Suppose that instead of being provided with a frictionless, ball and socket joint, your arms had to stretch a muscle or ligament every time you moved them. You would be tired out long before bed time.

Now consider—if you wear the ordinary suspenders you must "stretch rubber" every time you move—it's tiresome.

SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

are made with a sliding cord that moves through frictionless tubes, just as your body moves, and as freely; it imitates nature's provision for freedom of motion—it gives comfort to your body and durability to the suspenders. Doesn't this appeal to you as being a sensible reason for wearing the Shirley President Suspenders?

Light, Medium and Heavy Weights. Extra lengths for tall men. Sold by all dealers or by mail direct, 50 cents.

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Browns Pile Remedy is used successfully for Internal and External Piles.

Remedy No. 1. An ointment, makes soreness, inflammation and irritation vanish.

Remedy No. 2. An internal remedy to aid the ointment by expelling the poison caused by constipation.

To be used together. Both for 50c postpaid.

J. C. BROWN, Registered Pharmacist
609 Third Street, N. W.
Washington, D. C.

A HUNGRY PYTHON.

What Happened to Him When He Made a Raid on the Poultry Pen.

In my travels I visited the jail at Thayet-Myo, in Burma. On the morning of my visit there had undoubtedly been an unusual occurrence. A python twenty-two feet long and twenty-eight inches in girth had entered the vegetable garden and crossed it to the fowl pen. Besides the fowls, there were some five ducks in the pen. Now, the front of the pen was fenced with diamond mesh galvanized wire netting of a strong type.

The snake could not resist a fat duck, so, putting its head and neck through the stout diamond frame, it seized and swallowed one. I have no doubt whatever that it would have "mopped up the bunch" inside the house, but that in adjusting No. 1 to make room for No. 2 it became aware of an uneasy feeling owing to the wire around its waist. Neither have I any doubt that in addition to becoming uneasy it became seriously alarmed.

Being now unable either to disgorge or to get away, it tore off the whole section of netting, 6 feet by 8, and returned with the necklace or waistband through the cabbages. Not unnaturally, I think, the sentry, seeing a 6 by 8 foot wire section of fencing marching through the cabbage patch without any visible means of support, gave the alarm and then opened fire.

The prison guard rushed out and also opened fire, and very shortly our hero lay dead in his frame. He was skinned and his skin cured and dressed in the jail, where they are noted for this kind of work.—Forest and Stream.

A COMPETENT WITNESS.

The Mule's Testimony Was Taken and Accepted by the Judge.

The originator of a widely known probation system, Judge William J. Pollard of a St. Louis police court, is the subject of a Boston Herald story which illustrates his unique way of dealing on justice to minor offenders. A driver had been brought before Judge Pollard, charged with cruelty to animals. He had been driving a galled mule, but he had an expert witness in a veterinarian who testified that the sore on the mule's back did not pain the animal in the least.

The judge listened attentively to the long technical opinions and then demanded to know the mule's whereabouts. He was informed that it was harnessed to a wagon which stood on the street in front of the courthouse. The judge then ordered that court to be adjourned for five minutes.

He took his cane and proceeded to the street, went up to the mule and with the end of his cane gently touched the sore spot on the animal's back. The mule promptly tried to kick the dashboard off the wagon. Once again the judge touched the sore spot with his cane, and the mule responded as before.

Judge Pollard returned to the bench. The prisoner was called before him.

"With all due respect to the expert testimony you have had introduced in your behalf to show that the mule's back does not pain him, I will fine you \$50," announced the judge. "I asked the mule if the sore hurt him, and he said it did."

Punctuality in London.

There is plenty of rush and hurry in business London, just as in America, but the English ways seem to be much more systematic and dignified. The man of business is always attired with care—pink necktie, chamois gloves, frock coat, spats—for business procedure in England must be met with due compliance to English ideas of propriety.

Appointments must be made by written notes—not typewritten, mind—and when the appointment is made it is to be kept to the dot. I kept nine appointments in one day and found every man ready and waiting. When you think that old London is slow just wake up. They don't make much fuss about things, but they just plan and do what they set out to do.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

The Egg and the Shell.

Eggs shells are made chiefly of carbonate of lime, and the yolk is half water, half oil and albumen, while the white of an egg, as it is called, consists of water chiefly with albumen and a little phosphorus and sulphur. The yolk always floats at the top of the white, so to be as near as possible to the hen when she sits upon it to hatch it, while two cords attached to the yolk, one at each end, prevent it from actually touching the shell.

Ignorance.

A Scottish minister was asked to pray for rain. He did so, and the rain came down in floods and destroyed the crops. Irritated at the result, one disgusted elder confided to another that "this comes o' intristin' sic a request to a meenister wha isn't acquainted wi' agriculture."

Why They Are Cleane.

"Women's minds are much cleaner than men's," said a woman to her husband.

"They ought to be," replied her husband. "They change them so much oftener."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Spiteful.

"I wonder why Mabel looks in the glass so often."

"Maybe she has a grudge against herself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Manners must adorn knowledge and smooth its way through the world.—Chesterfield.

CURIOS CUSTOMS.

Norman French Still Used In Lawmaking In England.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL FARCES.

Amusing History of a Royal Daily Relation of Run and the Astonishing Story of a Stolid Sentry and an Innocent Grass Plot.

In Europe there is perhaps nothing more astonishing to the American mind than the persistency with which certain old customs are maintained. The Romans, for instance, keep up the saturnalia of their ancient pagan ancestors in a harmless way, and the Florentines go on one morning of the year to catch crickets in the grass simply because the Etruscans did the same thing 2,000 years ago.

John Bull has always had an affection for the old ways. So persistent is he in keeping to the forms and traditions of the past that his French neighbor over the way has dubbed the United Kingdom a "museum of antiquities" among modern nations.

It is somewhat odd that the Norman French of Edward the Confessor should still be the language, the legal voice, of parliament, but so it is in a way. Whenever a bill has passed the commons the clerk before he forwards it to the house of lords writes upon it, according to the ancient usage, "Soit balle aux seigneurs" (Let it be sent to the lords). If it is sent from the peers to the commons it bears the like endorsement, "Soit balle aux communes" (Let it be sent to the commons).

Should a bill pass both houses it needs only the royal assent to become a law. Here the Norman French appears again. The commons, summoned by the usher of the black rod, are admitted to the bar of the house of lords to hear the statement of his majesty's commissioners. When all are assembled the lord chancellor makes a sign to his assistant, who reads the title of the bill and then says in a loud voice, "Le roi le veult" (The king wills it). In the case of financial bills the form is this: "Le roi remercie ses bons sujets, accepte leur bienveillance, et ainsi le veult" (The king thanks his good subjects, accepts their faith and so wills it). For private bills the form is, "Soit fait comme il est desire" (Let it be done as is desired). Sometimes, if the bill is of special importance, the sanction of his majesty is given in person. In such a case the king, seated on the throne at one end of the chamber, bows his assent as the clerk reads the title.

The inflexibility of Russian official orders has resulted in some queer and needless fixtures in the official system. Quite a ludicrous discovery of this sort was made by the Empress Catherine, who was the mother of that Emperor Paul who was assassinated in 1801. Catherine at one time was inspired by some passing whim of economy to scrutinize the imperial household accounts. To her amazement, she found among other queer items that "one bottle of rum daily" was charged to the help apparent. Inasmuch as her son, Naslednik, then a young man, had never evinced any signs of intemperate habits, his mother was greatly astonished. Going over the accounts to ascertain how long this sort of thing had been enduring, she found to her still greater astonishment that the said expenditure went back to the day of his birth, and, indeed, far beyond it.

So, it appeared, the heir to the throne had not only been charged with drinking over thirty dozen bottles of fine Jamaica rum ever since he was born, but for a long time before that. It is hardly necessary to add that the empress made a thorough investigation of this queer entry. Finally, by the aid of an antiquarian, she at last reached the original entry.

A century or so before the imperial physician had prescribed for the Naslednik of the period, "on account of a violent toothache, a teaspoonful of rum, to be taken with sugar." This dose was given for several days in succession, and the nurse in charge had deemed it more fitting to the imperial dignity, as well as more profitable to herself, to purchase a new bottle of rum each day. No one had ever given the order to discontinue the purchase, and it had gone on for a century, the rum having constituted one of the perquisites of the court nurse.

When Bismarck during the term of his mission as ambassador at St. Petersburg was walking one afternoon in the summer garden he met the emperor, who invited the diplomatist to continue his stroll with him. Soon Bismarck noticed a sentry stationed in the middle of a large grass plot. He asked what the soldier was doing there. The czar did not know. The adé-de-camp did not know. So inquiry was made of the sentry himself.

"It is ordered," was his reply.

Every official gave the same answer. "It is ordered," but nobody knew by whom. A sentry had always stood guard in the middle of that innocent grass plot. The archives were searched, but in vain. Finally an aged official was found who gave the explanation. He had had it from his father that the Empress Catherine had once seen a snowdrop ready to bloom in that plot and had ordered a sentry to stand guard and allow no one to pluck it. For more than a century the watch had been maintained because "it was ordered" and because no one had ever dreamed of disobeying the order or questioning any one as to the reason thereof.—New York Press.

LEGLESS AND ARMLESS.

Born Legless and Armless, Kavanaugh Was a Daring Rider and Keen Sportsman.

Far and away the most interesting member and in many ways the most remarkable man who has ever sat in the house of commons was the Right Hon. Arthur Kavanaugh, who sat for Carlisle from 1869 to 1880 under conditions which would have been impossible for almost any other man.

Kavanaugh was born without arms or legs—he was, in fact, a mere trunk of a man. And yet he performed a feat from which most men with their full complement of members might well have shrunk.

Strapped on to his saddle, he was one of the most skillful and daring riders to hounds in all Ireland. On one occasion, it is said, "the saddle turned under him, and the horse trotted back to the stable yard with his master hanging under him, his hair sweeping the ground, bleeding profusely. He merely cursed the groom with emphatic volubility, had himself more safely readjusted and rode out once more."

So remarkable was the sight of this pink clad trunk perched on his big horse that a child who once saw him dashing out of a wood ran shrieking to her mother, exclaiming: "Oh, mommy, I've seen Satan himself! I've seen him sure enough!"

Kavanaugh was also an enthusiastic yachtsman and was the first to assert the right of M. P.'s to moor their craft opposite the houses of parliament. He went on a shooting expedition to Albania and published a charming book on his experiences, illustrated with admirable photographs taken by himself, while among his favorite pastimes were angling and tree felling.

His most famous exploit, however, was his ride from Norway to India. Accompanied by two friends, he rode across Russia to the Caspian sea, thence to Astrakhan and Astrabad and through Persia, laughing at the perils and fatigues of a journey which might well have daunted even the famous Colonel Burnaby.

Kavanaugh, who was the father of four handsome sons and daughters, all perfectly formed, was carried into the house of commons on the back of an attendant, and was certainly one of the keenest and ablest of legislators of his time.—London Tit-Bits.

CHANCES OF LIFE.

Figures That Indicate Your Probable Future In Years.

Do you ever wonder how long you are going to live? Ask an actuary, the man who figures it all out for the life insurance companies and who can tell with almost supernatural precision.

He'll tell you that if you are 20, and in good health, chances are 12 to 1 that you'll live beyond 30. For longer life he'll offer these odds: To be 40, 5½ to 1; to be 50, 3 to 1; to be 60, 1 2-3 to 1. But he'll say that you have less than 1 chance in 2½ to be 70, less than 1 in 5½ to be 80 and only 1 chance in 100 to be 90.

Suppose you are 30. Your chances run this way: To be 40, 11 to 1; to be 50, 4½ to 1; to be 60, 2½ to 1; to be 70, 4½ chances in 10; to be 80, 1 in 5½; to be 90, 7 in 100.

Or 40 years old. Actuaries odds are: To be 50, 8 1-3 to 1; to be 60, 2½ to 1; to be 70, 5 chances out of 10; to be 80, 1 in 5½ plus; to be 90, 1 in 100.

Fifty-year-olds' prospects are figured: To be 60, 4½ to 1; to be 70, about 1 ¼ to 1; to be 80, only 1 in 5; to be 90, 1 in 100.

Say you are 60. It runs this way at that age: To be 70, 2 to 1; to be 80, 1 chance in 4; to be 90, 1 in 96.

If you are 70 your chances of turning the 80 year milepost are 3 to 8; to be 90, 1 in 50.

Eighty-year-old men and women have only 1 chance in 17 to stave off the funeral until after 90.

If you are 90 there's no hope for you. The actuaries have no figures.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Appearances.

Millionaire (to ragged beggar)—You ask for alms and do not even take your hat off. Is that the proper way to beg? Beggar—Pardon me, sir. A policeman is looking at us from across the street. If I take my hat off he'll arrest me for begging; as it is, he naturally takes us for old friends.—Filegenle Blatter.

The Puzzle.

We can understand the ease with which a fool and his money are parted, but what puzzles us is how the fool got the money to part with.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bound to Be Discovered.

If a man is really reliable he doesn't have to devote much of his time to exploiting that virtue; you are watched pretty closely whether you know it or not.—Atchison Globe.

One life, a little gleam of time between two eternities.—Carlyle.

W.B. Reduso CORSETS

THE W. B. Reduso Corset brings well-developed figures into graceful, slender lines. It reduces the hips and abdomen from one to five inches. Simple in construction, the Reduso unhampered by straps or cumbersome attachments of any sort, transforms the figure completely. Fabrics are staunch woven, durable materials,

ENTERING PORT ARTHUR.

It is something akin to sailing through a picture frame of rocky bluffs.

Getting into the harbor of Port Arthur is something like an Alice in Wonderland trick. One sails through a picture frame—the rocky bluffs at the mouth, barely wide enough for a stout ship to squeeze through without lacing—wondering how there can be room for ship to anchor between the frame and the picture itself, a small hamlet somewhat Swiss or Norwegian in homeliness. But once behind the frame the wonderland unfolds. The small basin of water becomes a lake-like body, delightfully protected behind sheltering cliffs. The little hamlet reaches out into two big towns, one on either side.

The old town to the east contains the older Russian buildings, barracks, storehouses and the like. Here also now are the small Japanese shops and the poorer classes of Japanese dwellings, semi-Japanese in construction, with the ramshackle Chinese quarter on the outskirts.

The new town to the west is an open, modern European or American residence section, built largely by the Russians in the palmy days, imposing government buildings erected by the Japanese, a hospital, a shady park and a well run modern hotel.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MARINE JUNKMEN.

Carrier Snails Load Their Backs With All Sorts of Refuse.

The carrier snail is to the sea what the junkman is to the land. It receives its name from its habit of carrying foreign objects on its back. Nothing comes amiss to the carrier snail if it is not too big. Castor shells of small mollusks, bits of broken coral, tiny stones and even fragments of broken glass dropped overboard from passing vessels are cemented firmly to the edges of the growing shell, nor is this curious creature satisfied when the shell is completely covered, but continues to add to its collection by fastening new pieces to the old ones already pilled upon its back until it is no longer able to move beneath its burden.

As it is an inhabitant of tropical waters swarming with voracious fish, crabs, etc., there is method in its madness. Its hungry enemies pass it by, unable to distinguish it from the rocks and shells on the sea bottom. Some of the snails show a preference for tiny pebbles all of one shape and equal size, others accumulate only shells of one kind, and one picked up off the coast of Japan had its portable house entirely roofed with glass.—New York Press.

Curious Anticipations.

Many peculiar anticipations have been cited against patent applications. At one time a congressman took the patent office a lock invented by one of his rural constituents. The lock was an exact copy of a lock figured in "Price on Locks," showing the lock used on a gate of ancient Thebes, thousands of years before Christ. The congressman, after examining the illustration which was shown him by one of the officers, exclaimed that he didn't care who that fellow in Thebes was—he certainly stole it from his constituent. On another occasion an application for a patent was filed for a flower basket whose construction corresponded in detail with the Scriptural description of the ark in which Moses was placed in the bulrushes, which we are told in the second chapter of Exodus was an ark of bulrushes daubed with slime and with pitch. This is also probably the first recorded instance of a re-enforced concrete structure.—Scientific American.

Books and Beeches.

At a sale in New York a bibliophile said:

"Book is a word that comes from the German, buche, or beech. But what connection has a book got with a beech? I'll show you."

The bibliophile led the way to a superb Caxton that had just been sold for \$3,800.

"This volume, you see," he said, "is bound in boards—not pasteboards—real boards, beech boards. That is how all books were bound when printing began. Yes, when printing began in Germany, each incunabulum, or early book, was bound in buche—in beech boards half an inch thick, covered perhaps with leather, tipped and clasped with brass and studded with precious or semi-precious stones."

Told Him So.

"See here, landlord," said an angry tenant after he had signed the contract for a year, "this house is full of sewer gas."

"Yes; that's what I told you."

"Told me?"

"Yes. You asked me if there was gas in every room, and I said there was."—London Tatler.

Where They Parted.

Meyerbeer and Rossini, in spite of all their rivalries, were the warmest of friends.

Rossini once said, "Meyerbeer and I can never agree." When some one in surprise asked why he replied, "Meyerbeer likes sauerkraut better than he does macaroni."

One Method.

"Do you always keep a-smiling about your daily duties?"

"Naw; I look grouchy. Then I ain't asked to do no extra work."—Washington Herald.

SAVAGES AND CLOTHES.

Their Carefulness About Their Relation Was Not Appreciated by the Missionaries.

Ardent missionaries were trying to convert the natives of a village in unclad Africa to modesty as well as to Christianity and for that purpose provided them all with more or less complete outfitts of clothes. The natives were delighted and spent several days simply in parading in civilized garb through the one narrow village street.

But when Sunday arrived and the blacks thronged to the weekly church service, carrying the new clothes in bundles under their arms, the missionaries were dismayed and feared some kind of barbaric outbreak. But since there seemed to be the usual mingling of curiosity and reverence on the part of the natives they decided to ask no questions until after the service. There was a normal quiet until just as the sermon was begun.

Then suddenly a huge chief, who had been squatting with his face toward the open doorway, leaped to his feet with an exclamation.

Immediately the others of the tribe did likewise, crying, "The sun—the sun!" unwrapped their bundles and proceeded to put on their clothes.

"What does it all mean?" inquired one of the white teachers.

The old chief turned to him with equal amazement. "Of course," said he, "we could not wear our beautiful ornaments when the rain might come and spoil them."—New York Tribune.

KILL OFF THE RATS.

It's a Mighty Big Job, but Black Death Looks on and Waits.

"The pneumonic plague is due to the marmot. The marmot lives in the Lake Balkal region. Kill it off—and it can easily be killed off—and the pneumonic plague will disappear forever."

The speaker, a bacteriologist of the University of Pennsylvania, resumed: "The bubonic plague is due to the rat. Kill the rat off and the bubonic plague will disappear. But to kill off the rat?"

He made a gesture of despair.

"A litter of rats," he said, "numbers thirteen. Of these six will be doers. A doe rat will have her first litter at the age of three months and thereafter another litter every six weeks all through the year, winter and summer, alike. Thus if every member of these litters survive the progeny of one pair of rats in a year would number 25,000."

"They don't number that, of course, but they number something like it, and if our millionaire philanthropists don't help us to exterminate our parasites—our rats and mice, our cats and dogs—if they don't help us to exterminate all animals save those that are of direct value to us—why, some day another black death will nearly, will perhaps completely, exterminate civilization."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Applied Science.

When James Russell Lowell was minister to England he was guest at a banquet at which one of the speakers was Sir Frederick Bramwell. Sir Frederick was to respond to the toast "Applied Science." It was long after midnight when the toast was proposed, and several speakers were still to be called. Rising in his place, the scientist said:

"At this hour of the night, or, rather, of the morning, my only interest in applied science is to apply the tip of the match to the side of the box upon which alone it ignites and to apply the flame so obtained to the wick of a bedroom candle."

A moment later Lowell tossed a paper across the table to him bearing these two lines:

Oh, brief Sir Frederick, would that all could catch Your happy talent and supply your match!

Easy Enough.

Just before the capture of Savannah General Logan, with two or three of his staff, entered the depot at Chicago to take the cars east on his way to rejoin his command. The general, being a short distance in advance of the others, stepped on the steps of a car, but was stopped by an Irishman with:

"Ye can't go in there."

"Why not?" asked the general.

"Because them's a tiddies' car, and no gentleman'll be goin' in there without a tiddies. There's wan'site in that car over there if yeas want it."

"Yes," replied the general. "I see there is one seat, but what shall I do with my staff?"

"Oh, yer staff!" was the reply. "Go take the sate and stick yer staff out of the windly."

Wasn't a Bit Impressed.

The chief of the clan of McIntosh once had a dispute with a London cabby over the fare.

"Do you know who I am?" the Highlander asked angrily. "I am the Mc-Intosh."

"I don't care if you are an umbrella," retorted the cabby. "I'll have my rights!"

In For It!

First Small Boy—We'd better be good. Second Small Boy—Why? First Small Boy—I heard doctor tell mother to take plenty of exercise.—Woman's Home Companion.

Needed No Favorites.

She—I will have no smoking in this house. Do you understand? He—Yes; please extend this prohibition to the stoves.—Baltimore American.

The Whole Show.

"What constitutes a first class society drama?"

"Three acts, six gowns and nine epigrams."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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WOOD, COAL, AND ICE.

THE LEXINGTON HOTEL

A Great Colored Hotel at Last

The colored Americans are to have an up-to-date first-class hotel with every modern convenience with buffet, barbershop, kitchen, billiard parlors, office, lobby and waiting room, automobile to convey guests to and from the Union Station, etc.

A Long Felt Want Fulfilled.

Nathaniel Ruffin, a well known citizen is sole manager.

Ever since the foundation of this government the colored citizens of this city have been in need of a first class hotel where families and guests from other cities may go with impunity and with reservation. Thousands of the best and well known colored people have visited this city and do visit it now, but they have no place of dignity to go with their families and feel at home. Dr. Booker T. Washington, about a year ago made a special plea to the Negro Business League of this city to see to it that a hotel be erected, for the accommodation of the colored people; that when he, Dr. Washington, comes to the city he is compelled to go to some private home.

The Lexington Hotel.

has been erected at the southwest corner of twenty-first and L streets, northwest. It is a beautiful three story edifice to contain every modern convenience and accommodation for guest.

sponded to, and the guest or guests be driven immediately to the hotel in the hotel's automobile which will meet any train that comes into the Union Station or Steamboat wharf.

The Rathseller will be fitted up equal to any in the United States. The L street entrance.

The Buffet Cannot be Surpassed.

The dining-room which will be large and commodious with a seating capacity for one hundred and fifty guests.

The barber shop will be managed by a first class tonsorial artist with every modern convenience. The billiard parlor, office, lobby and waiting room will be unsurpassed. The waiting parlor will be on the first floor, handsomely furnished.

There Will be Thirty-Eight Large
airy Bed Rooms and Nine Baths.

Capital Stock.

The company is incorporated with a capital stock of fifty thousand dollars, of this amount the company has decided to sell fifteen thousand dollars of it. A greater opportunity has never been offered the people of this city, who are enterprising and wish a good investment.

The Lexington Will be Conducted on
the Basis of Any Up To Date
First Class Hotel.

The banqueting hall which is so much needed in this city for the accommodation of first class visitors and patrons will be one of the features of this hotel. The automobile will run to and from the Union Station to the hotel for the accommodation of the guests. This has been just what the city has needed for a long time for the colored Americans, who visit here. Whenever a person intends to visit the city, a card to the manager, the Lexington Hotel, 21st and L street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

is Mr. Nathaniel Ruffin, a well known citizen of Washington, who is known to the president of the United States, to the cabinet officers and other public men of character and influence. He needs no introduction to the people, because he is prominently connected with some of the best, strongest, and leading organizations in the city. For honesty and integrity and influence among his people no better man could have been selected for the position of manager. The country is asked to keep its eyes on The Bee for advertisement and full particulars, of the opening of this new up-to-date hotel and for other particulars address Nathaniel Ruffin, manager, the Lexington Hotel, 21st and L street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

THE BEE

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THE BOSTON GUARDIAN.

The "Boston Guardian," published by Mr. William Monroe Trotter, can pack more lies and personal spleen into a headline than any newspaper in the country. The annexed is an example:

Hon. Wm. Henry Lewis, Esq., the Colored Man Expelled for Color from the American Bar Association, Who Compromised on the Semi-Social Prerogatives of His High Office of Asst. Attorney General to the Easier Get Confirmed by Southern Senators, and Who Absented Himself from the First President's Reception, While on That Very Day in Atlanta He Told the Colored South to Depend on Their White Neighbors for Rights; Race Must Fight His Battle, But He Richly Deserves Present Fate; Hoist on His Own Petard.

In the first place, he says that Mr. Lewis compromised the semi-social prerogatives of his office in order to make his confirmation by the Senate easier. That is a very foolish and reckless lie, for the reason that when Mr. Lewis came to Washington on the 26th of March last, the social season was at an end, there were no more official receptions at the White House until this winter, so that Mr. Lewis had no social prerogatives to surrender before his confirmation by the Senate.

It should be remembered also, by people who are loyal to the race, that Mr. Trotter personally, and his coterie of friends opposed the confirmation of Mr. Lewis tooth and nail.

With regard to the New Year's Day Reception, that is not an invitational affair, and is open to the public, everybody has a right to attend, and there were doubtless many colored people, as there usually are, in the line on that day. Mr. Lewis addressed an audience of 5,000 people in Atlanta, Ga., on New Year's Day, that being the anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation, and made a splendid impression upon himself and race, thereby doing more good than being one of thousands attending a public reception. In that speech Mr. Lewis did not advise colored people to depend on their white neighbors for rights; he advised them to appeal to them for their rights. We wonder what Mr. Trotter would advise.

The only invitation to which Mr. Lewis' rank entitled him was the reception to the Judiciary, which occurred the latter part of January. We are informed that Mr. Lewis attended this reception, and was well received by everybody who knew him, and enjoyed himself thoroughly.

As far as the race fighting Mr. Lewis' battles, Mr. Lewis has always fought the race's battles, and is quite capable of taking care of himself. When Mr. Trotter says, "he is hoist on his own petard." Is he glad or is he sorry? Probably he is glad that the Bar Association has attempted to expel Mr. Lewis.

SUN DOWNS

Not satisfied at holding their clerkships, messengerships and laborers' jobs in the several departments, the sundown man who wants a title affixed to his name holds out to the world not that he is employed in the department of the government, but that he is a man practicing a profession. These sundowns are only in the way of legitimate practitioners, or men who earn their living by legitimate practice. The sundown doesn't practice himself entirely, but is a kind of a "capper" for legitimate practitioners. And to make it ap-

pear that they are the real "its," they get an hour or a day off to appear in court to be associated with some white lawyer. Speaking of white lawyers, there are a few colored lawyers at the bar who never go in court without having a white member of the bar as their guardian. Not associate, but guardian. It is amusing to see a Negro attorney in court associated with a white member of the bar as his guardian. You have no idea what the comments are. There is one conclusion to which spectators can arrive, and that is, the colored lawyer must have a white man associated with him. It is not always the colored lawyer's fault. His clients very often insist on his having a white lawyer associated with him. In many other instances, there are a few colored lawyers who are afraid to go in court without the association of a white lawyer. To some colored people any kind of white lawyer will suit him. This largely obtains among the more intelligent, and educated classes of colored people. You would suppose that the ignorant classes would want a white lawyer. This is not so. The "diky Negroes," Lawyer Scott says, are a menace to any profession. This class of Negroes have the highest reverence for the white lawyer, no matter what he can do. Whenever you see a Negro with a white lawyer, you just as well come to the conclusion that he has no faith in his own professional men. Negro barbers, who shave white men and cater to white patrons, will never employ a colored lawyer if they can prevent it. The Negro barber who caters to others belongs to this sundown class.

STANDING BY LEWIS.

No colored man in this country can help but admire, and applaud Attorney General Wickersham for the stand he took, and the defense he made for Wm. H. Lewis against the executive committee of the American Bar Association. It has been many a day since a cabinet officer, or any government official, has so courageously defended one of our race against discrimination and injustice that had been prompted by that member's color alone. The men who attempted to oust Mr. Lewis from the American Bar Association, after he had been duly elected, are his inferiors both in mentality and manhood, and no one knows this better than Attorney General Wickersham. In praising Attorney General Wickersham for his splendid, courageous stand taken for Mr. Lewis, we cannot help but bestow praise upon President Taft, a part of whose administration the Attorney General is. It is quite evident that Mr. Wickersham must have had the President's sanction in the stand that he took, and it is quite evident, since President Taft appointed Mr. Lewis to the high office he holds, that President Taft is for justice for the race along every line. The colored man who, after this defense of a member of the race, will now withhold his support from Attorney General Wickersham, or for a few pieces of tainted money be bribed into opposing President Taft, is undeserving of recognition from other members of the race. This Lewis incident, following so closely upon the refusal of the President to appoint Judge Hook to the Supreme Court because of a most odious decision rendered against the race is the best possible proof that President Taft is, and means to be a true friend, a helpful friend of the race. And the refusal of President Taft to appoint Judge Hook, because of the protests of colored American citizens, a thing no other President before him ever did, confirms the statement made by President Taft three years ago to the effect that when his term had been completed the race would find that he had been a true, a stanch and the most helpful friend. And President Taft's achievements prompts a desire and a hope for himself. When Mr. Trotter says, "he is hoist on his own petard." Is he glad or is he sorry? Probably he is glad that the Bar Association has attempted to expel Mr. Lewis.

AN ENTERPRISING FIRM.

It is with pleasure that this newspaper bestows praise upon that enterprising firm of Board & McGuire, whose splendid business capacity, far-sightedness and race pride has given the city and the race one more finely equipped and up-to-date pharmacy. There is not in the city two gentlemen more courteous, and more attentive to their business and their profession than Drs. Board and McGuire. The large patronage they enjoy is justly due them from the race. Incidentally, we might add, the pharmacy business, as conducted by members of our race in this city, is on a very high plane. In no other city in the country will you find drug stores, conducted by colored men or women, the equal of those in this city, and in no other city will you find drug stores whose pharmacists are the equal of ours in professional ability. And when it is remembered that practically all of our colored pharmacists, if not all, are the products of Howard University, that splendid institution is, without hesitation, shovved in the front rank of educational institutions. Messrs. Board and McGuire have contributed much to add to the fame of their alma mater. If there is a single criticism that might be offered against this firm it is that the senior member, Dr. Board, should continue to make himself believe that the life of a bachelor is a happy one. However, as this is leap year, there is a bare possibility that before the year is rounded out this one possible criticism may be removed, thus making the firm of Board & McGuire beyond any criticism whatever.

STOCKHOLDERS WAITING.

The stockholders in the late and lamented Lincoln Memorial Building Company are restlessly waiting payment for their stock which was promised them, when the company sold out the company's interests to the Masons. It has been more than three months since they received word that the property of the company had been transferred to the Masons, and that all stockholders would receive dollar for dollar of what they paid in. As yet stockholders have not received a penny. Some are asking whether the promoters, the officers, have received any payment yet. If they have, it looks queer to the innocent stockholder. The Bee has been asked to make this inquiry in the interest of the deluded stockholders in the late and lamented Lincoln Memorial Building Company, of which Mr. Calloway was manager. Is it a safe bet that the stockholders will be paid, and if so, when will the stockholders receive their money?

THE GUARDIAN'S CORRESPONDENT.

The Washington correspondent of the Boston Guardian, who has been roasting whomever he pleased for the last dozen years, met his Waterloo when he attacked The Bee. For several weeks or months The Bee has paid no attention to his attacks and misrepresentations, believing that he would cease some time before he died, but its ancient friend became bolder and more se-

vere, so much so, that he almost pulled one of The Bee's stingers out. It was about time to turn over and remind the gentleman that The Bee was still doing business at the same old stand. Just why the Guardian's correspondent should kick now, when he has been roasting everybody, the editor of The Bee included, is a question that a journalist cannot explain. The Bee wants to say to the gentleman if he wants more he will get it, and get it where it will be the most effective and telling. The Bee will give him a friendly suggestion, which it believes is best for a man who is depending on his government position for a livelihood. Attend to your office work and let politics, and political correspondence to the Boston Guardian alone. The Bee never bothers any one unless it bothers it, and since the Guardian correspondent made the first attack on The Bee and its editor, they propose to settle it regardless of the implied threat in his letter, which appears in this week's issue of The Bee.

HYPOCRACY.

The Bee is a firm believer in moral ethics, and it has the highest esteem for men and women who advocate temperance reform. It doesn't believe, however, in temperance hypocrites. What is meant by temperance hypocrites is, men or women who pretend to be inimical to the sale of liquor and oppose those who drink it, and at the same time devour every good looking girl or woman with whom they come in contact.

They say that every rule has an exception, but here is a rule that has no exception. Every "tetotaller" or abstainer of intoxicants is a menace to society. A bachelor will not marry because no woman is honest in his sight, but he never allows a female to escape him. All temperance advocates (males), will devour and destroy the honor of any female that comes within his reach. All bachelors and temperance advocates are hypocrites.

FALSE LEADERSHIP?

Our esteemed contemporary, the New York Age, denounces Recorder Henry Lincoln Johnson for utterances attributed to him by the Atlanta Constitution. Such utterances that the Constitution attributes to Mr. Johnson are so much unlike the man that The Bee will neither criticise nor condemn him.

Mr. Johnson doesn't know what it is to crawl upon his stomach to the white men in the South. He is one man whose manhood the South respects. He demonstrated his leadership when he went to his State and carried it for President Taft. He possesses every element of leadership, and The Bee is of the opinion that its contemporary does Mr. Johnson an injustice, because The Bee knows him to be a man and leader among men and of men.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORS.

Elsewhere in The Bee will be read with interest an account of a meeting of white and colored Christian Endeavors. Those good white Christians didn't desire to sit with the colored Christians, so Rev. Ricks showed his manhood with several others, and left the church. The Bee ventures the assertion that if those good white Endeavorers were in Hades and they could get the Negroes between the fire and themselves they would gladly do so. They would recognize no discrimination there if it seem to their advantage to let the Negroes burn. We don't find such among certain Catholics. What kind of religion do you call this?

THE SCHOOL BOARD.

The rumored resignations of five members of the Board of Education, among which is Capt. James F. Oyster, is to be regretted. Capt. Oyster is a friend of the schools, and especially the colored schools. The colored citizens as well as the white, have the most implicit confidence in him. It is hoped that the Captain, for the good of the schools, will not resign at this time. As a successor to Mr. Tunnell, there is no better man to be found than Dr. John R. Francis, who has the confidence and respect of the people, and it is hoped that the Judges of the Supreme Court will appoint him. The entire colored population, as well as many whites, would favor the appointment of Dr. Francis.

DR. DAVIDSON VINDICATES
The Bee congratulates the people, parents and pupils, on the settlement of the much vexed school problem, and the just exoneration by the Board of Education, of Asst. Superintendent Bruce. With the sword of Damascuses that has

been hanging over him, in the shape of insane opposition on the part of the three colored members, removed, the popular assistant superintendent is now in position to render better service than ever.

Is everybody doing you?

A Negro Democrat is a Negro ingrate.

Taft delegates to the National Convention continue to be elected.

The New Era, the subsidized organ of the Negro Democrats, has all the appearance of a paid-for-in-advance bunco game.

We cannot see how such voteless leaders as Rev. Corrothers and Rev. Waldron can have any influence with sane Negro voters in the States.

Bishop Walters may strive all he can to make believe that his espousal of the cause of the Democrats is prompted by a real unselfish interest in his race, but there will be thousands and thousands of the race who will believe otherwise.

Colored parents and students in the District are gratified that the Senate restored to the appropriation bill items which a Democratic House cut out effecting our schools. Withholding from Negro schools a fair and just appropriation cannot help the cause of Democracy in the ranks of colored men. And neither is it real economy.

Now that the Civil Service Commission has found two colored clerks guilty of participating in politics, and recommended punishment, The Bee is of the opinion that other colored civil service employees had better read their copy careful before they mail it out. The Bee believes in treating all alike, and putting a stop to these sun-down lawyers, doctors, dentists, real estate dealers, editors, and political correspondents who work in the departments during the day and attempt to take business away from legitimate professional and business men who are not in the government service. The sun-downs have got to go.

Two Opinions.

(From Ohio Exchange.)
Colonel Roosevelt said of Senator Root: "He is the greatest man that has appeared in the public life of any country, in any position, on either side of the ocean, in my time." That is the Colonel's opinion. Now here is the Senator's opinion, expressed a few weeks ago:

I must believe that proposals, in whatever form, to subordinate the decisions of the courts to the decisions of a popular majority, whether it be by punishing the judges for an unsatisfactory decision through removing them from office, or by reviewing their decisions at the polls, as distinct from reviewing or revising the law upon which they are to decide, proceed from a failure to realize that this involves an abandonment of the most essential feature of our system of constitutional government.

Surely what the Senator said goes very far to confirm what the Colonel said. There seems to be no controversy here.

The Social Settlement.

This winter has been a severe one at the Social Settlement institution. The building has been so uncomfortable as to hamper the several lines of work very seriously. The volunteers who have recently come to the assistance of the committee, have not been able to do what they wish. The heating plant is in a bad condition, and there are not sufficient funds to do what is needed to it.

The mortgage is yet a burden. There was a meeting in Carnegie Library Tuesday evening to make arrangements for a ten cent tag campaign, which will assist in repairing the plant and lifting the mortgage. Let every citizen purchase tag for the Social Settlement.

The Booth School.

The Jane Freeman Booth School of Industries has added two new courses to its curriculum.

Millinery, which enables the women of Washington to learn to make their Easter bonnets. This course is \$5 for twelve lessons.

The making of braids, puffs, weaving and dyeing has also been started at a very nominal fee. Address or call on Mrs. Booth, at 1914 3rd St.

The St. Regis Hotel.

This is one of the best places in the city to get first-class meals. If you want first-class accommodation for your family, go to the St. Regis Hotel, 1832 Fourteenth Street Northwest. Meals at all hours. Carry your family to this up-to-date hotel, and say "The Bee recommended you to call."

Mrs. Grace T. Mercer is the proprietress. She is a thoroughgoing business woman. Call and inspect the hotel.

A. H. Underdown Employment Emporium. Reliable help furnished. Employment secured. 1742 14th street, N. W. Phone North 864. Dec. 1-11.

Dr. J. E. Shepard at the Bethel Library, March 26th.

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)
They were discussing appetites down at Dade's on the avenue the other day, when one fair, gray-haired gentleman, entered the discussion and said: "Gentlemen at the bar, I want to particularize to you that the summa cum laude in the hog meat contest is unquestionably awarded to North Carolina John, the prominent mill hand and epicure from Tarboro, which is a fashionable suburb of the intellectual center of the turpentine State. In one brief engagement recently, I am advised by a distinguished caterer, that scion of Tarboro, is down in the delux edition of 'Who's Who,' met and overcome four heapings plates of succulent chitterlings, familiarly called 'chittilins,' the two front feet of a pork filly matured to about fifteen hundred pounds, completed the very light repast with a loaf of Corby's bread, washed it all down into his abdomen with about six glasses of water (water simply used as a chaser of a more subtle fluid), without in any way diminishing his capacity for glamping first robins."

With this the prosecutor rested the case, the defense said he had no more to offer in rebuttal, and the belt, measuring five and a half feet from buckle to end, was awarded to the chief political product of old North Carolina.

There's a little grocery store, out in the park, not more than a half an inch from the corner of Fourth and You streets, where matrons of mixed blood assemble to buy their table effects. They always pass a little time in gossip before leaving, just talking about their neighbors in the most innocent manner and the most efficacious way.

The other day one of these ladies from that classic precinct met a similarly complexioned, winsome and buxom lady from the same precinct in the aforesaid Russian Jew emporium, and fell to discussing neighborhood affairs, and neighbors' business.

She said: "Mrs. Hobble Skirt was in here yesterday morning and ordered some oatmeal, potatoes, soap and a penny's worth of cat meat." The other aristocratic female of exclusive Le Droit Park retreat, returned: "But there is nothing in that as I can see." "Yes," continued the first lady, "but that small order had to be delivered three or four blocks away, and before the goods actually left the grocery her daughter rushed in, in an awful stew, and asked: 'Mama's things gone yet?' The grocer replied no, just getting them ready. 'Then don't send the cat meat,' gasped the daughter, all out of breath, 'for our cat has just caught a bird.' Immediately the grocer revised his charge by scratching off one penny's worth of cat meat for Mrs. Hobble Skirt. Now this just reminds me that there are a few white-run grocery stores in this village on the Potomac that are patronized exclusively by chocolate drops where all the neighborhood affairs are gossiped about, and the grocer knows everything that occurs in the homes of his patrons from what the hubbies do to what a neighbor's guest stands for. And this reminds me that one day, while waiting for a car at Eleventh and T, and as it was raining hard, I stepped in that little hole in the wall kept by a little Dutchman who furnishes the dark complexioned inhabitants of that district with groceries at twenty percent profit. While waiting, one lady said: 'Oh, have you heard the latest?' The other one said she hadn't heard the very latest, but she had heard something mighty startling in news. 'Well,' said the first, 'Mrs. High Filutin has got a new gown, and they do say she bought it on time, paying one dollar a week for thirty weeks, and you saw that new hat Mrs. High Stepper has, well, but don't breath it to a soul, for Mrs. Gossip told me in confidence, don't you know, that she bought it second-hand on weekly payments?' 'You don't tell!' replied the second twin sister to Mrs. Know-it-all, 'and yet she puts on so many airs. I wonder if they pay their rent regularly?' 'I heard they owe two months rent already,' replied the first lady of quality.

And then the little five-foot dealer in provisions and produce on semi-monthly time, piped in with a lot of dope he had heard Mrs. Talk-much, Mrs. Heard-it-all, Mrs. Wise-woman, and a bunch of other store gossips talk about in his store.

Now out in the selacious park district if my wife buys five cents' worth of lamb liver and palms it off on me for lamb liver, the very next day I meet one of my gentleman friends, and he says to me: 'Had liver for breakfast, ah? Living high, old fellow.' And if my wife buys a dozen of near-fresh eggs and has them charged, as she usually does, some other sable-colored individual meets me and says: 'Gee, how can you eat eggs when they are selling at 45 cents a dozen?' And when my wife comes in from the grocery she talks me deaf, dumb and blind with all the neighborhood news she has heard in that grocery where she went to purchase two cents worth of figs and a blind robin for four. Now don't object to the dear women talking about everybody and anybody, but what's the use of making a penny arcade out of a cheap white grocery. Won't some one get the hook?



Your doctor wants your prescriptions filled right. He wants results. Neither you nor the doctor will be disappointed if your prescriptions are filled at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912½ 14th St., and 9th and You Sts. N. W. They employ four graduates in pharmacy, skilled and experienced, and you get the results in perfect service.

Miss Mattie E. Bowen is quite ill at her home, 601 Florida Avenue, N. W.

Mrs. Parks, of Fifteenth and You streets, entertained for Mr. and Mrs. Bert Williams last Friday, with a luncheon.

Mr. Wm. H. Lewis, Assistant Attorney General, spent last Sunday in Wilmington, Del., guest of Dr. and Mrs. Elbert.

The funeral of the late Mr. Buckner, of 1925 13th street, who died last week, took place Saturday afternoon last.

Mrs. Robert H. Terrell has returned from the East, having delivered addresses before the students of Radcliffe College and Boston Latin School while in the old Bay State.

Miss Tessie Lee entertained last Saturday for Mrs. Bert Williams.

Mrs. Ralph W. Tyler entertained her card club last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Henry C. Tyson entertained with a stag dinner last Saturday evening, at his home in K street.

A movement is afoot to give a banquet in honor of Prof. Geo. W. Cook, of Howard University, in the near future.

Prof. Brawley entertained the Short Story Club last Monday evening.

Mr. James W. Johnson, American Consul at Corinto, was in the city for a couple of days last week on official business. He sails for his post in the next ten days.

Miss Mattie E. Brown is seriously ill at her home in Florida Avenue Northwest.

Dr. James E. Shepard passed through the city en route North Wednesday morning.

Dr. Booker T. Washington went East last week on business.

Bishop Alexander Walters left the city for New York Monday evening. He has been in the city for several days.

Dr. J. W. Morse is about tired of "deer" hunting, and has decided to offer his best cream and soda to the public at surprising prices. He wears a smile that will not come off.

Miss Gladys Harvey, who has been ill with pneumonia, under the professional care of Dr. John R. Francis, is out of danger and will no doubt be able to be out shortly.

Don't fail to attend the greatest musical event of the season, Friday evening, March 22, at 8 P. M., at the Howard Theater. The Washington Conservatory Choral Society, directed by Mr. Harry A. Williams.

Mrs. J. C. Napier entertained at her beautiful home last Wednesday afternoon from 2 until 5 P. M.

Mrs. Dottie Baldwin, who has been indisposed for the last week, is out again.

Miss Gonieva B. Maxfield spent Thursday in Baltimore, the guest of friends.

Miss Jessie C. Mason, of The Bee staff, who has been sick, is out again.

The Bee is the people's paper. Why don't you have it sent to your home?

Attorney Robert L. Waring, of the local bar, and author of "As We See It," was married last week to a very accomplished lady. They left the city on a bridal tour. When last heard from they were in Pittsburgh, Pa.

John Grim, of this city, is visiting Miss Elizabeth Mason, in Boston, Mass.

Rev. J. H. Burks has returned to Roanoke, Va., after a pleasant stay in this city.

Miss Mary Worth, of this city, is visiting friends in New York City.

W. Calvin Chase, Jr., and Maurice Thomas, visited Baltimore Monday last.

Many Washingtonians attended the show, "My Friend From Dixie," in Baltimore, this week.

Miss Jeanette Varnes, of this city, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Richard McCord during her stay in Germantown, Pa.

Misses Irene Clements, Lucy Smith, Ida and Grace Birch, of this city, were bridesmaids at the Birch-Tull wedding on February 22, in Pocomoke City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Isaac Brown, of Manchester, Va., spent a few days of their honeymoon in this city last week, visiting relatives.

Seasons may come and seasons may change, but the crowds go on forever at the two drug stores of Board & McGuire, 1912½ 14th St. and 9th and You Sts. N. W. Two places

Miss Alice Sampson, of Baltimore, Md., is the guest of Mrs. Easley, on Georgia Avenue Northwest.

Miss Alice Terry, of Roanoke, Va., is visiting friends in Vermont Ave.

Mr. Thurman Curtis, of Chicago, Ill., has come to this city to reside

futurly.

Mr. J. Albert Williams, of Savannah, Ga., who has been employed in the Census Office, this city, is now connected with one of our leading

THEATERS

FORD DABNEY'S THEATER

NINTH AND YOU STREETS N. W.

Up-to-Date Moving Picture Theater.

Pictures Changed Daily. Admission 5 cents.

JAMES H. HUDNELL, Manager

HIAWATHA THEATRE

Beginning Saturday, February 17, Children's Matinee every Saturday, 2:15 P. M. Juvenile pictures: Cinderella, Three Bears, Jack and Bean Stalk, and many others. Cinderella, Saturday, February 17. Select music with lecturer, and lady attendant will constitute the program. Five cents admission. R. H. Murray, Manager. 5c—Hiawatha Theater—5c.

photographers.

Mrs. Fluellen, of this city, is visiting friends in Atlanta, Ga. On Thursday, the 29th, Miss Caldwell entertained in honor of her.

Mr. C. M. Hunt, of Georgetown, Ky., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Johnson.

Mrs. Crawford, of Vineland, N. J., is the guest of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Davis, of Twelfth street Northwest.

The Poinsettia Club gave a matinee dance in the main auditorium of True Reformers' Hall on Saturday last, for the benefit of the show fund. The affair was well patronized.

Miss Helen Fath has returned to her home in Gas City, Ind., after a very enjoyable visit of several months in this city with friends.

Mrs. Young, wife of Major Young, of Denver, Col., who is visiting friends in Indianapolis, Ind., plans a visit to this city shortly.

Dr. R. E. Jones, editor of the Southwestern Christian Advocate, visited friends in this city last week.

Miss Nannie H. Burroughs spent a few days in Philadelphia last week. Miss Phoebe Henderson, who spent two weeks in this city, has returned to Philadelphia, after a delightful trip.

They met at Dr. Morse's Gem Drug Store and saw themselves in front of that beautiful fountain, 19th and L streets Northwest.

Recorder Henry Lincoln Johnson delivered the goods, and his enemies depend as much. He is a man and no cringer.

If the Recorder had lost when he went to Georgia they would have said "I told you so." But he won, and now they say he is no leader. Bosh. Here is the congratulations of The Bee and the people, Colonel.

Have you secured tickets for the great musical event at the Howard Theater March 22, given by the Washington Conservatory Choral Society? Miss Theresa Lee will direct the dancing.

Mrs. Wm. L. Smith, of New York City, who is visiting Mrs. Mayne Shaftron, of 1521 M Street, spent the week-end with Mrs. Norah Diuguid and sister, Mrs. Almara Hawkins, of Newburgh, N. Y. Mrs. Smith was highly entertained during her three days visit. Saturday evening she was guest at a whist party.

Drs. Board and McGuire, 14th St. N. W., and 9th and You Streets N. W., continue to treat their patrons in a manner that continues to draw them.

The New Ebbitt Waiters will give their Second Grand Ball at True Reformers' Hall next Tuesday evening. Music will be furnished by the Amsterdam Orchestra. Admission 25 cents

Spend an evening with the Operas at the Howard Theater, and listen to solos, duets, sextettes and choruses, varied by an artistic dance given by the Washington Conservatory Choral Society, directed by Mr. Harry A. Williams, the eminent teacher and artist.

Next Tuesday at Bethel Literary.

Mrs. Coralie Franklin Cook, of Howard University, will be the principal speaker at the meeting of Bethel Literary and Historical Association on next Tuesday night, the 12th inst. Her subject will be "The Conservation of the Child."

FAIRMOUNT HEIGHTS

(By R. H. Brooks, 723 So. Fairfax St.)

The latest evidence of the material and social advancement of the people of this community is the new Odd Fellows' Lodge of the G. O. O. F. in America, recently set apart under most auspicious and fraternal circumstances. This lodge, brought about largely through the ceaseless efforts of Architect W. Sidney Pittman, ably assisted by W. S. Crouse and others, is the first lodge of this community, and as such was most royally welcomed into the fold of Odd Fellowship with unusual ceremony. Associate Justice W. L. Houston, one of the few idols of the half million members of the brotherhood, acted as master of ceremonies, and with him came one hundred other guests. A sumptuous collation was served, and great was the merrymaking over the thirty-two members of the new Home Builders' Lodge, No. 8928, of Fairmount Heights, Md.

All the people of Baptist inclination, and their friends, of Fairmount Heights and surrounding neighborhood, are uniting, for the purpose of building a place of worship, to be known as the First Baptist Church.

A grand rally is now on at the Public Hall every Sunday at 3 o'clock. Rev. Dr. Wm. J. Howard, of the Zion Baptist Church, will preach next Sunday, March 10, and Rev. Dr. J. Milton Waldron will follow on Sunday, March 17. All are invited to come out and help in the good work. The newly elected trustees to assist the pastor, Rev. Blackwell, are Messrs. B. S. Carter, W. S. Crouse and W. Sidney Pittman.

Seasons may come and seasons may change, but the crowds go on forever at the two drug stores of Board & McGuire, 1912½ 14th St. and 9th and You Sts. N. W. Two places

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Beauty Cre m

Guaranteed or money re-
funded



PEOPLES DRUG STORE

Beautiful Smooth Skins follow the use of Barnard's Complexion Cream. Freckles, Tan and Liver-spots are quickly removed by its use. The best flesh cream, for bleaching the skin. Attractive offer to agents.

Special offer free; a 25c cake of Barnard's Clearo Complexion Soap free to every one purchasing a jar of Barnard's Complexion Cream and presenting this advertisement

On sale at all first-class drug and department stores.

with the "drones," as he termed the least diligent and studious, until eight and nine o'clock at night and put day's finishing touches on the gray matter, under the cranium of the boys, in the gleam of the candle light.

During those trying times, as the boys then saw them, he would explain that the Board of Education didn't pay him for the extra hours he kept them there, and that he could whip them and let them go home in ignorance; but he looked forward to the day when they would be men, and it was his most earnest desire that they be among the best men, morally and intellectually; and this community is unanimous in declaring that his efforts have not been in vain.

It is expected that Lawyer Edmund Hill, Fred H. Rich, Henry Buckner, Edw. P. Dixon, Jr., Lawyer T. M. Watson, J. Byron Hopkins, Jas. Lumpkins, Leon Tancil, L. Griffin Brooks, Rev. Samuel Ross, Mr. Clarence H. Madella, S. W. Madden, Robt. L. Atkins, Courtland Seaton, Chas. Preston, B. F. Watson and a number of other ex-members of Mr. Parker's "Candle Light Brigade" will co-operate with the public school teachers, other citizens and patrons in the effort to effect a great branch of the Colored School Improvement League here in Alexandria.

Rev. Dr. I. N. Ross, pastor of the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, of Washington, D. C., delivered an appropriate and highly instructive sermon at the Fairmount Heights M. E. Church Sunday, March 2. His coming to Fairmount Heights was in answer to a "Macedonian Call," and a universal demand on the part of all the citizens of the community, irrespective of denomination, and the special invitation of Rev. W. H. Howard, the pastor of the M. E. Church here.

Dr. I. N. Ross took as his text: "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself." When the Rev. Doctor had finished his discourse the young, as well as the aged, expressed their feelings by exclaiming: "Indeed he is endowed by the Lord to preach the gospel." "Yes, he measures up to the qualification of a bishop. Surely the next general conference of his church will unanimously elect him to the bishopric."

In the congregation were seen many distinguished persons. Among them were Prof. and Mrs. C. A. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fornville, Mr. and Mrs. Parker, Mr. S. M. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Marshal, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Washington. The collection doubled the expectation of the pastor.

Rev. Dr. M. W. Clair, pastor of Asbury M. E. Church, Washington, D. C., will preach Sunday, March 10, at 3 o'clock. His choir and congregation have been invited to be present also.

Mrs. A. J. Ware, one of the leading figures in Fairmount Heights, left last Saturday for Easley, S. C.

Mrs. James F. Armstrong, Mrs. James T. Slater and Mrs. Essie Watkins, who have been on the sick list, are rapidly improving. They are under the watchful care of Dr. Willis Jones, a very eminent physician.

The election of the officers and directors of the Fairmount Heights Mutual Improvement Co. took place Thursday night at the public hall. Their names will be given later.

ALEXANDRIA NEWS.

(By R. H. Brooks, 723 So. Fairfax St.)

The latest evidence of the material and social advancement of the people of this community is the new Odd Fellows' Lodge of the G. O. O. F. in America, recently set apart under most auspicious and fraternal circumstances. This lodge, brought about largely through the ceaseless efforts of Architect W. Sidney Pittman, ably assisted by W. S. Crouse and others, is the first lodge of this community, and as such was most royally welcomed into the fold of Odd Fellowship with unusual ceremony.

When the local branch of the League is launched here we will be told in detail the objects of the organization; though the real object is nothing more than the name implies, viz.: "Colored School Improvement League."

The idea is indeed novel, and very practical, and it is hoped that Mr. Parker and his able lieutenants and "lieutenantists" will have the hearty co-operation of every colored citizen in this effort toward the improvement of educational conditions in Alexandria.

Mr. Parker has been affiliated with

the colored school system of Virginia

possibly longer than any teacher in

the State, and it is hardly probable

that any have done more toward the advancement of the colored youth.

Many days Mr. Parker has labored all

during the authorized school hours,

and, at the expiration of this time, when

the work of the pupils very unsatisfactory to his decidedly criti-

cical taste, he would remain in school

Lowest Prices

TRIANGLE PRINTING CO.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

Electric Power Presses

Linotype Composition

Specialty made of Constitutions and Pamphlets

DYNAMITE.

It Was Quite a Puzzle Even to Its Inventor Before He Learned to Control It.

Dynamite is a Greek word for powder. Its chemical name is nitroglycerin. It was discovered in a laboratory in Paris by A. Sobrero in 1847. Sobrero escaped death a hundred times by the closest margin and was never able to learn how to handle the explosive with any safety.

About 1855 Alfred Nobel, a Swedish engineer, learned how to explode the liquid by detonation. Nobel Bros. of Hamburg that year sent a young man to America to introduce its use to miners. He met with no success, and a tin can of the liquid left by him in a New York hotel when thrown into the street wrecked the hotel, injuring many and causing the neighborhood to rain glass.

It was known commercially at this stage as "gigion" and blew up by accident a West Indies packet at Colon, killing fifty people and destroying property worth a million dollars. Then its use was prohibited by law. It will burn at certain temperatures if the quantity is small. When exploded it instantly expands 10,000 times; the gases require 10,000 times the space of the liquid.

At last Nobel learned to soothe and quiet the liquid by causing it to be absorbed in infusorial earth. It was this preparation that in 1866 was called dynamite by Nobel. When it explodes the force plunges first downward and then rebounds upward. Unless confined it has little tendency to lateral pressure. This is one of its great peculiarities.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"CROSSING THE BAR."

"It Came in a Moment," Said Tennyson of His Great Song.

Parallel to the thoughts on immortality and the hereafter as Dr. Lowry expressed them is Lord Alfred Tennyson's noble death song, "Crossing the Bar." One of the three greatest death songs ever written, it comes to us as a sublime prayer, a humble petition, a sacred belief of a great man.

It was while crossing the Solent with his son Hallam late one October's afternoon that the words came to the mind of the poet, who had just recovered from a siege of sickness. Reaching his home, he at once sat down and penned the lines. Showing the poem to his son, he declared, "It came in a moment." Three years after the birth of the lines Sir Alfred passed away, but the prayer he uttered on that memorable afternoon remains a fitting memorial not only to the English poet laureate, but to the memory of those who have gone before us and who helped to lay the foundation of our liberal faith and liberal education. It is blended the unfaltering trust and belief of all humanity.

The last lone man on this terrestrial sphere will utter no grander words when he sets sail to seas unknown than those dropped as faith's anchor by the silent man of the yester age:

I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

— "Songs Inspired by Sorrow," George Leon Varney, in National Magazine.

A Wonderful Painting.

In the Wiertz gallery in Brussels is a wonderful painting, dating from the time of Waterloo, called "Napoleon In Hell." It represents the great marshal with folded arms and face unmoved descending slowly to the land of the shades. Before him, filling all the background of the picture with every expression of countenance, are the men sent before him by the unbridled ambition of Napoleon. Three millions and seventy thousand there were in all—so history tells us—more than half of them Frenchmen. They are not all shown in the picture. They are only hinted at. And behind the millions shown or hinted at are the millions of men who might have been and are not—the huge widening wedge of the possible descendants of the men who fell in battle.

A Primitive View of the Bullfrog.
The frogs in America, it must here be observed, make a most singular noise, some of them being absolutely whistling, while others croak so loudly that it is difficult at times to tell whether the sound proceeds from a calf or a frog. I have more than once been deceived by the noise when walking in a meadow. These last frogs are called bullfrogs. They mostly keep in pairs and are never found but where there is good water. Their bodies are from four to seven inches long, and their legs are in proportion. They are extremely active and take prodigious leaps.—From an Old Book of Travels.

Love Letter of a Kaffir.

Here is a Kaffir love letter:
Dear Miss E. Naabeni—I have great confidence in thundering the width of my opinion that I shall thank for kindness if you will give me the privilege of lettering with you concerning love as your most winning face has drawn my serious attention to you, and that I shall appreciate you in anticipation of an early reply and also terminating this with supreme of high enunciation.

SAMBO.

Not What She Meant.
"Dear teacher," wrote little Edith's mother, "please excuse Edith for not coming to school yesterday, as she fell in the gutter. By doing the same you will greatly oblige her mother."—Youth's Companion.

Electric Light Globes.

Electric light globes may be cheaply frosted or colored by dipping in a thin solution of white shellac and alcohol, to which may be added any desired dye.

Achy feeling, pain in Limbs and all Malarious indications removed by Elixir Babek, that well known remedy for all such diseases.

"I have taken up the three bottles of your 'Elixir Babek,' and have not felt so well and entirely free from pain in limbs for five years. Please send me on dozen more."—Mrs. E. Higgins, Jacksonville, Fla.

Elixir Babek 50 cents, all druggists or Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

CORDED A CROCODILE.

How a Malay Servant Turned a Greedy Water Devil Into a Trussed Up Mummy.

It is known that a crocodile will sometimes leave a river stocked with food, explore for miles an unsuitable tributary, then wander inland until it finds a pool.

In this way three crocodiles once found their way to Taiping lake, in the Malay peninsula. So long as they confined their attention to the fish and an occasional duck no one objected to their presence, but when one of them began to take sheep off the bank as they came down to drink it was felt that the saurians ought to be exterminated, and an Englishman and his servant made the attempt.

Obtaining a dugout, they paddled into deep water. The servant was already barefoot, and the Englishman himself took off shoes and stockings, so that his bare feet might have as good a hold as possible on the smooth bottom of the canoe. A bait was attached to a heavy rattan, and soon a tug and a plunge indicated that the crocodile was fast to one end.

Immediately the canoe began to move through the water. After a protracted struggle the Englishman managed to get the crocodile within a few yards of the canoe. At one moment the open jaws would surge out of the broken water and snap together in unpleasant proximity to the men's legs; the next moment the heavy tail would swing free of the water and with the weight of a falling pole would hit the side of the canoe a blow that made it shiver.

As the crocodile surged close to the canoe and the open mouth appeared above the water the servant slipped a noose of stout cord over the upper jaw and pulled it tight some six inches behind the point of its nostrils. Then, with a quick turn of his wrist, he slipped the slack of the cord round under the lower jaw. He drew the cord tight, and the teeth of each jaw pressed home into the sockets of the other.

The servant now grasped the point of the long, narrow head with one hand and with the other rapidly wound the cord round the clinched mouth.

Another noose was slipped over a fore leg. It pulled the leg up to the animal's side. The servant slipped the line over the creature's back and caught up the other fore leg. Then he noosed and tied together the hind legs.

The effect he had achieved was wonderful. In a few minutes he had transformed ravening water devil into a trussed up mummy, and his only weapon had been three pieces of box cord.

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James H Winslow

UNDERTAKER AND EMBLAHER.

ALL WORK FIRST CLASS. TERMS MOST REASONABLE.

TWELFTH AND R STREETS, N. W.

James H. Dabney

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

HIRING, LIVERY, AND SALE STABLE.

Carriages Hired for Funerals, Parties, Balls, Receptions, Etc.

Horses and carriages kept in first-class style. Satisfaction guaranteed. Business at 1132 Third Street Northwest.

Phone for Office, Main 1727. Phone call for Stable, North 3274 M.

OUR STABLES IN FREEMAN'S ALLEY.

J. H. DABNEY, Prop., 1132 Third St. N. W.
Phone, Main 3200. Carriages For Hire.

Geo. W. Murray

South Washington Druggist

2d & D Sts. Southwest

PEOPLE'S DRUGGIST

Prescriptions carefully compounded CHRISTMAS Arti-

COOKING A HEDGEHOG.

Bake It In Clay Into a Solid Mass and Carve It With an Ax.

When a Maine Indian has the choice of a hedgehog, a skunk, a woodchuck and a muskrat for dinner he will select the first named invariably and take the skunk as second choice, leaving the woodchuck, which is the only one of the lot a Maine white man will taste, to the last. Unlike the skunk and the woodchuck, which are lean and unsavory except for a few months in the fall, or the muskrat, which is never fat and which has a strong flavor in spite of parboiling, the hedgehog is always in edible condition and has meat that is as tender and white as that of a spring chicken.

The method of cooking a hedgehog is so simple that a novice can learn in one short lesson. When the epicure is permitted to make a choice he should, shun the large old males, which at times weigh thirty or forty pounds. The preparation consists in removing the viscera, washing out the interior and filling the cavity with slices of fat pork, peeled raw potatoes, sprigs of spearmint and wild celery from the brook.

Then, without removing the quills or skinning the body is plastered thickly with wet clay from the nearest bank. The muddy, bulky mass is thrust into live coals and covered with blazing fagots to be roasted for two hours.

On removal from the coals, the clay is found to have been baked into a hard and solid mass, which must be broken open with an ax or a heavy stone, whereupon the skin and quills of the animal cling to the clay wrapping and fall away, leaving the clean white meat ready to be eaten.—New York Herald.

A Bridge of Ants.

A species of ants which spin silk is common in hot countries. The ants nest in trees, binding the leaves together to make their nests. The silk used for this purpose is not secreted by the adult ants, but by the larvae. In order to attach the silken threads and draw the leaves together the ants must carry the larvae about from leaf to leaf. When two distant leaves are to be drawn together a remarkable method is employed. Five or six ants form a chain bridging the gap between the leaves, each gripping the waist of another in its mandibles. A number of such chains will co-operate in bringing two leaves together.

A Legend of Lace.

According to Melchior de Vogue, the legend of lace is as follows: A Venetian sailor gave his ladylove a frond of spreading seaweed to keep him in memory while at sea. But the girl found that the seaweed was rapidly drying up and disappearing. So she caught the fine branches and leaves of the plant with thread against a piece of linen and, working on, with her thoughts following her lover, invented lace.

Force of Habit.

He was an old merchant who had built up a big business by advertising. "John," said his wife, "what do you want on your tombstone?" "Oh," he answered, "it isn't very important what the text is so long as it gets good space and is well displayed."—London Telegraph.

Keeps It Well.

Nell—Don't you think Miss Antique keeps her age remarkably well? Bella—Sure. She never gives it away.—Philadelphia Record.

Telephone Main 810

CHOICE
Wines, Liquors
..and Cigars..

J. H. Kennedy

PROPRIETOR OF

The Moose House

625 D Street, N. W.

Washington, D. C.

Special Liquor Sale Every Saturday.

LADIES' NURSE

MADAME K. L. COLEMAN

Ladies' Nurse

3335 Sherman Avenue N. W.

Phone Columbia 466.

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WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

1500 Seventh Street N. W.

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XANDER & PLUGGE

Importers, Rectifiers, and Dealers in Wines, Liquors, High-grade Sherries, Rhine & Claretts

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WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

Purissima Whiskey a Specialty

1225-27 Seventh St. N. W.
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Buffet and Family Liquor Store

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H. K. FULTON'S LOAN OFFICE

No. 314 Ninth Street, N. W.

Loans made on Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Etc.

If you want to buy a good watch, diamond ring, or jewelry of any kind, look at our stock first. You!

Why pay 10 per cent. when you can get it for 3 per cent.

H. K. FULTON

BURNSTINE LOAN OFFICE

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, GUNS, MECHANICAL TOOLS LADIES' AND GENTS' WEARING APPAREL.

OLD GOLD AND SILVER BOUGHT.

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.

61 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W.

 **FORD'S HAIR POMADE**
MAKES HARSH, KINKY OR CURLY HAIR GLOSSY, SOFT, AND MORE PLIABLE, EASY TO COMB AND PUT UP IN ANY STYLE. THE LENGTH WILL PERMIT UNDECIDED FOR E'CEZEMA, SALT RHEUM, PIMPLES, ROUGH SKIN AND FRECKLES. * SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. IF YOUR DRUGGIST CANNOT SUPPLY YOU, WE WILL SEND YOU DIRECT AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES: SMALL SIZE BOTTLE 25¢; LARGE SIZE BOTTLE, 50¢. THE OZONEIZED OX MARROW CO., 232 LAKE ST., DEPT. 284, CHICAGO, ILL. AGENTS WANTED.

TRY FORD'S ROYAL WHITE SKIN LOTION FOR THE COMPLEXION. MAKES THE SKIN WHITER IMMEDIATELY UPON APPLICATION. WILL NOT IRRITATE THE MOST DELICATE SKIN. UNEXCELLED FOR E'CEZEMA, SALT RHEUM, PIMPLES, ROUGH SKIN AND FRECKLES. * SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. IF YOUR DRUGGIST CANNOT SUPPLY YOU, WE WILL SEND YOU DIRECT AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES: SMALL SIZE BOTTLE 25¢; LARGE SIZE BOTTLE, 50¢. THE OZONEIZED OX MARROW CO., 232 LAKE ST., DEPT. 284, CHICAGO, ILL. AGENTS WANTED.

A. ARENDSES & BRO.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

PORK PRODUCTS AND FRESH TRIPE

MY SPECIALTY.

286-87-88 Center Market.
3 Eastern Market.

Rooms.

Rooms for rent at the Cameron,

Apt. 41, 1902 Vermont Avenue N. W.

Gas, steam heat, sanitary bath, tele-

phone and cafe at your service.

HAIR-VIM

TRADE MARK

MAKES THE HAIR GROW

HAIR-VIM is an ideal and elegant hair dressing. Especially prepared for persons who appreciate the ideal and elegant appearance of their hair. It makes the hair soft, silky and glossy, and greatly promotes its luxuriant growth. It cures dandruff, stops falling hair, and prevents the dandruff germ. 25cts the box; the bottle, by mail, 30 cents.

HAIR-VIM SOAP is cleansing in its effect and beautifying in its results. Especially adapted for shampooing the hair, and fills every requirement for use in the toilet, bath and nursery. 25cts the cake.

BEAU-TE-VIM CREAM—Is a restorer, preserver, beautifier and bleach for the skin. Lubricating the surface, giving it life and adding brilliancy to the complexion. 25cts the box.

OWL CORN SALVE—A panacea for all foot evils. One box convinces the most skeptical. Try it. 10cts a box.

All preparations on sale at all first-class drug stores. If your druggist hasn't this, drop us a card.

Active agents wanted everywhere.

Braids, puffs and transformations made to order. All grades of hair perfectly matched.

Free advice given for your hair needs.

Hair-Vim Chemical Co., Inc., Newport News, Va. Successor to Columbia Chemical Co.

Mrs. J. P. H. Coleman, Phar. D., president and manager, 1113 U St. N. W., Washington, D. C. Liberal commission paid Phone N 3259-M.

Astoria Pharmacy

The Astoria Pharmacy, Third and G Streets N. W., is doing a rushing business now. Dr. Armstrong, the proprietor, makes a specialty in trying to please his many colored patrons. They are swarming in his store, in order to be in time for Christmas gifts. Dr. Armstrong comes from an old Virginia family with a heart bigger than that of any beef you may kill. This is one of the few drug stores in which our people are treated right.

Where to Buy The Bee.

Smith's, 4th and Elm St. N. W.
Pope's Pharmacy, 1319 H St. N. E.
Jackson & Whipple's, 1513 7th St. N. W.

Board & McGuire's, 9th and You Sts. N. W.

Reeves', 626 T St. N. W.
Jones, 1020 You St. N. W.
Gray, 12th and You St. N. W.
Board & McGuire, 1912½ 14th St. N. W.

Simmons', 20th and K Sts. N. W.
Throckmorton, 1500 14th St. N. W.
Morse's, 1904 L St. N. W.
Smith, 28th and Dumbarton Ave.
Leonard Blagburn, 201 Morris Rd., Anacostia, D. C.

For Rent.

For rent, nice large, sunny rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Modern conveniences. Apply 1438 Rhode Island Avenue, N. W.

For Rent.

Seven room brick, 1917 Fourth St. Northwest, LeDroit Park. Rent, \$20.50 per month. By Thos. Walker, 506 5th St. N. W.

FOR RENT.

A three-room flat, suitable for two ladies or gents' bachelor quarters. Fine light airy rooms. Heat and light furnished.

Apply 1224 You Street, N. W.

Rooms For Rent.

One large front room (unfurnished) with heat, light and other privileges, and one hall room for rent; excellent location; reasonable price. 1520 Corcoran Street N. W.

An Opportunity.

I can start any honest or energetic boy or girl in a pleasant and profitable business if they are willing to do a little work after school hours. For information write Mr. A. R. Stewart, Tuskegee Institute, Ala.

Free Information.

An up-to-date financial plan to liquidate church debts with ease and certainty. Free information to all ministers and church workers. 1223 S street, Washington, D. C. no 1-3-m

Martin's Cafe, 11th and You Streets Northwest, is setting meals at reduced prices. First-class in every particular.

BEST IN THE CITY.

Why do you go elsewhere and buy your ice cream when you can get better and is delivered to any section of the city. This is an old established firm. First class meals at all hours in the day may be had at Murray's—1216 U street, northwest. Ice cream cut, \$1.20 per gallon. Plain ice cream at 25 cents per gallon. His large and commodious dining room will accommodate any number of people.

House & Herrman.

The next oldest house in the city is House & Herrman. If you can't be satisfied elsewhere, call at this house.

Healy's.

Healy's Capsules for colds and grippe. Third and Massachusetts Avenue N. W. Sure cure. 25 cents.

May.

Dr. W. J. Gaines, Bishop of the First Episcopal District of the African M. E. Church, died at his home in Atlanta, Ga., at the age of 71 years. He was interested in educational work of his race, and the founder of Morris Brown College. He had been Bishop for thirty years.

The Spanish Government is deciding upon placing an army of 16,000 blacks, to be officered by Spaniards, to take part in the Moroccan campaign.

Mr. Joseph H. Jones has the finest cigar and news stand in the city. The Bee is on sale there.

NEW YORK CANDY KITCHEN

1506 7th St. N. W.

Fresh Candies Daily

Good Chocolate Candy 15c lb.

PURE ICE CREAM

\$1.00 gal. 30c qt.

Good Taffy 10c lb.

Printing.

If you want first-class printing done in the most artistic manner, send it to W. Calvin Chase, Jr., for estimates.

Office, 1109 Eye Street, Northwest, residence 1212 Florida Avenue, Northwest. Phone N. 2642 Y. M. 4078.

Every job will entitle you to a free notice in the Bee.

Christian Xander's
Catapas
 The very best
 obtainable
Family Quality House
 909 7th St Phone M. 274
 No Branch Houses

Cars to the Northeast Section and Suburbs pass the door.

THE ASTORIA PHARMACY

(W. ARMSTRONG)

Fresh Drugs.

Third and G Streets Northwest.

Drugs and Preparations always fresh. Phone Main 3252.

The Cheapest Drug Store in Town

4th and Massachusetts Ave. N. W.

SLATTERY'S PHARMACY

The National Mirror Institute of Beauty Culture
 910 F St., N. W.

Hair dressing, manicuring, scalp treatment, shampooing, and all branches thoroughly taught by competent instructors, late of N. Y. City. Learn right and face the world. The most pleasant and remunerative occupation.

Hiawatha and Ford Dabney.
 Two of the best moving picture theaters in the city are the Hiawatha and Ford Dabney. They are owned and controlled exclusively by colored men. Everybody goes to these two first-class theaters.

Shermont Brooks Dead.
 Mr. Shermon Brooks, for a number of years employed as a messenger in the Treasury Department, and who had been quite ill for some time, but thought to be improving, died suddenly at his home Sunday night and was buried Wednesday afternoon from the Calvary Episcopal Church. He leaves a wife and two small children. He was quite a promising young man.

FUNERAL OF LYNCH WORMLEY.

Elks Pay Sad Tribute With Impressive Ceremonies.

St. Paul, Minn.
 The funeral of Lynch Wormley, aged 53 years, of St. Paul, was held at Lyles Chapel on Monday last. He died Feb. 17, at his residence, 377 E. 11th St., of pneumonia. His illness was brief. Mr. Wormley was born in Washington, D. C., and was related to the Wormley's of hotel fame. At the time of his death he was employed as second waiter at McGhee's Hotel, having served in that position very creditably during the past eight years. He was a member of Gopher Lodge of Elks, No. 106. Rev. H. P. Jones, pastor of St. James A. M. E. Church, and Chaplain of his lodge, preached his funeral sermon. His favorite hymn, "I Need Thee Every Hour," was sung at his request. Rev. Jones paid a fitting tribute to the deceased. The Elks had charge of the remains, and their obsequies were solemn and impressive. The casket of gray was covered with flowers. "A broken wheel" by the friends at McGhee's, and "The Elks Emblem" from the lodge; "A Spray of Roses" by Police Chief O'Connor; "A Bunch of Roses and Ferns" Mr. Chas. Rosenberg, and other floral pieces. The pall-bearers were Rolla Beard, Michael Smith, Edward Thomas, H. A. Reese, James Taylor and J. R. White. The interment was in Oakland Cemetery.

WONDERFUL RESULTS ON SHORT NOTICE

I have used your Pomade. It's the best thing I ever used for making curly hair lie smooth. I have not finished my first bottle, but can see wonderful results, writes Mrs. Louise E. Hayes of Pineville, S. C.

Try Ford's Hair Pomade for harsh stubborn and unruly hair and Ford's Royal White Skin Lotion for the complexion. Ask your druggist for them. Be sure and get the genuine (Ford's) manufactured by the Ozonized Ox Marrow Company, Chicago, Ill.

For sale by Nichols' Pharmacy, Corner 19th Street and Penn. Ave.; S. A. Richardson & Co., 7th and Q Sts., N. W.; Morse's Pharmacy, 19th and L Sts. N. W.; W. S. Richardson, 316 Four-and-a-Half St. S. W.; Daniel H. Smith, 28th and Dumbarton Ave., N. W.; J. F. Simpson, corner 7th St., Rhode Island Ave. and R St. N. W.; Singleton's Pharmacy, 20th and E Sts. N. W.; Market Pharmacy, corner 20th and Sts. N. W.; John R. Major, 716 7th St. N. W.; Ideal Pharmacy, 11th St. and N. Y. Ave. N. W.; R. A. Veitch, corner 20th and M Sts. N. W.; E. E. Cissell, 10th St.; and N. Y. Ave.; W. P. Herst, Penn. Ave. and 25th St. N. W.; Hutton & Hilton, 22d and L Sts. N. W.; R. W. Duffey, Penn. Ave. and 22d St. N. W.; Whiteside Pharmacy, 1921 Pa. Ave.; Board & McGuire, corner 9th and U Sts.; F. M. Criswell, 1907 7th St. N. W.; Quigley's Pharmacy, corner 21st and G Sts. N. W.; Daw's Drug Store, corner 23d and H Sts. N. W.; Howard Pharmacy, 10th and R Sts. N. W.; People's Pharmacy, 7th and Mass. Ave., N. W.

PUBLIC MEN AND THINGS
 Continued from page

fellow there than I could anywhere else. Tom Beckett and I have fixed up a deal to make it the next time there is a vacancy. We are going to pool issues, buy off all other aspirants for social distinction, and put it up to the club to make good by electing either Tom or I. If Tom gets in I am satisfied, 'cause we can work together, and once in, he will cop out the next vacancy for me, and they tell me that if they put through Shelby Davidson's scheme to purchase a club house there will be plenty of vacancies, because darn few of the jinx will stand for the assessment. If Tom and I can get in we will finance a club house. I heard that at the last meeting when Shelby shoved across the home plate his club house scheme, it was just like handing out four ounces of anesthetic to the members, and most of them ducked the blow. Of course old "Consulting" Shelby has got a house somewhere, perhaps, on which he can get a commission, if he sells it. I don't blame the little hustler from the Blue Grass State, because if he can hand the club an inshoot like a house, he will be able to win the game, and move on into the big league. You know Bob Pelham is president now, and Bob and Shelby are friends from away back yonder. Talk about the three Musketeers, they are two cronies who make the three Musketeers look like jumping jacks bringing up the rear of an inaugural parade. I hope some day to break into the Musies, and if I do, then I know I am in a real refined, up-to-date, credited society, and in position to talk business to these climbers who blow into Washington on a rain check. I know Dancy will vote for me, because he affirmed as much. Judge Terrell can't go back on me, and Doc Tigner says he will blow me for at least one vote. That Illinois grenadier, Charley Pickett, and his blond beauty from the same State, Charley Hall, told me a year ago that they would grease the entrance plank for me so I could slide in, and they will be for me. Now if I can persuade my friends to hook up Tom Clark and Bruce Evans for me, I believe at the next meeting, when there is likely to be a couple of vacancies for non-payment of dues, I can make it. One thing sure, I will never feel like I am a real society man, a headliner, topnotcher, and bell cow till I assimilate the membership of the Mu-Sus. Gee, but it's great to be crazy.

Well, I took in the Bert Williams banquet, and as a result, when I sneaked into my spouse's home, along about 5 A. M. the next morning, she gave me such a dressing down that I will never do it again. However, it did not have much immediate effect on me, for I had expected it, and so stored enough mahogany-colored fluid into my system to make me drop right off to sleep just as soon as I struck the bed. The result was that my wife was handing me out a line of hot stuff, right off the bat, for ten minutes before she discovered that I was asleep. But the next morning, me-o-my! how she did light up the bed room, the parlor, the kitchen and the pantry with unanswerable arguments. Like the historical boy I just took it in, said nothing, and held my tongue, and incidentally held my head, because the night before had begun to tell. Gee, what a headache, the next morning, these actor banquets furnish at two dollars a plate. Never again for me while married to this wife.

THEIR 40TH ANNIVERSARY.

A Brilliant Affair at the Residence of Dr. Taylor—Gorgeous Gowns.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. James Anderson Taylor celebrated their 40th marriage anniversary at their residence, 1527 S Street N. W., Tuesday evening, February 27. It was truly a brilliant affair, from 8 till 11:30 o'clock.

Rev. and Mrs. Taylor were assisted by their eight children, six young men and two daughters and a daughter-in-law, together with Mesdames Eva Burrell, Martha Jones, Emily Harry, Lucy Rose, Fannie Taylor, Laura Delaney and Mrs. Hattie Simms, of Annapolis.

Mrs. Taylor wore a handsome gown of pale pink marquise over cream satin, trimmed with pearls, and wore a large ruby in her breast, which was presented her by her eldest son, John A. Mrs. Taylor's elder daughter wore a beautiful gown of cream silk Panama, trimmed in satin and net. The younger one wore a lovely gown of white silk crepe de chene.

The guests of honor were all handsomely gowned in silks and satins.

The reception was interspersed by excellent music furnished by the sons, and a recitation by David E., entitled "Silver Threads Among the Gold."

Rev. W. Jarvis acted as master of ceremonies. Short addresses were made by some of the most prominent ministers of this city and country, setting forth the high esteem in which they held the groom. Among those were Rev. Wilbanks, who made the first address to the bride and groom, followed by Rev. M. W. D. Norman, Rev. Randolph, Rev. Edw. Gordon, Rev. Prior, Rev. Lampkin and Rev. Howard, who made the speech of the evening, closing with the presentation of \$20 in gold, from the Ministers' Conference as a joint token.

The presents were numerous and costly, including gold, silver, pearls and rubies.

The groom responded to the addresses very eloquently.

The table, which was spread from one end of the room to the other, was beautifully decorated with flowers. The menu was elaborate.

The whole affair was splendidly conducted by Joseph Arnold and his brothers, assisted by Mr. Charlie Brown and Richard Green.

The compliments paid to the bride were numerous.

After spending such a pleasant evening all dispersed to their several homes, wishing them to be blessed to celebrate their 75th anniversary.

MISS TAYLOR DEAD.

Impressive Ceremonies.

The funeral of Georgie Marie Taylor, who died Sunday at 11:30 A. M. at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Taylor, 1406 C Street S. E., took place Wednesday from Saint Cyprian's Catholic Church, at 9 o'clock. Rev. Father Matthews, assisted by Rev. Father Ritchie, as celebrant of the Mass, officiating.

"Little Georgie," as she was affectionately known, was just rounding out her 16th year, and by reason of her childish simplicity and lovable disposition, had endeared herself to a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Rev. Father Matthews, during his exceptionally eloquent and soul-stirring sermon, took occasion to mention these traits of character as he had observed them in her Sunday school and church devotions. The Society of the Children of Mary, of which the deceased was a member, formed a line on either side of the entrance to the church, through which the funeral cortège passed previous to and after the service, and the sight was impressive and profound, as it was simple and beautiful.

The many floral tributes were beautiful in the extreme, and in themselves a veritable sermon. The bereaved family were the grateful recipients of many touching expressions of condolence from sympathetic friends, among them being: Rev. R. L. Fultz, pastor of Epworth M. E. Church; Rev. J. I. Loving, D. D., Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Smith, Mrs. Elizabeth Copeland, Mrs. Lily Stewart and Mrs. Julia Swann.

The fabric of life is a homespun web.

Each weaver fashions his own. The warp and the woof are God's own giving.

But the filling in of the daily living, Is the choice of the weaver alone. Then choose bright threads for the homespun web.

As the shuttle is everyday thrown,

Former Washingtonian Dies in St. Paul, Minn.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 20. Lynch Wormly, formerly of Washington City, and a son of the late Wm. Wormly, died in this city February 16.

The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia. For a number of years Mr. Wormly was a citizen and resident of Chicago, Ill.

SPEAKER CHAMP CLARK WILL SUPPORT IT.

Miss Ella M. Boston Visits the Capital, Accompanied by Rev. White, Misses Williams, R. A. Boston and Others.

Miss Ella M. Boston, a well known teacher in the public schools, accompanied by Rev. James L. White, Misses Florence Williams, R. A. Boston, Mesdames L. R. Clark and E. B. White, saw Speaker Champ Clark at the Capitol February 20, and presented their views, through Bill 4044, and got his promise to support it.

Not a Sparrer, but Against "Jim-Crowism"—Constitution Revised and Negro Vice-President Dropped.

REV. RICKS DEFENDS HIMSELF

To Editor of The Washington Bee:

Permit me to call your attention to H. R. 4044, to reimburse the depositors in the Freedman's Trust Co., and H. R. 4705, to establish a National Memorial Home for Aged and Infirm Colored People, and Working Girls, from the two hundred thousand dollars due the estates of deceased colored soldiers of the civil war.

Having the endorsement of the women of the auxiliary to the National Memorial Association, which was founded by me eighteen years ago, allow me to state:

As we understand the needs of the aged, the working girls and the young men, perhaps better than the men, while we endorse all that has been said, yet we believe that it is our duty to add a word, as these conditions would come directly under our supervision, as we are to have charge of the internal affairs of this institution.

Pressing Needs.

Allow me to remind you that the inclemency of this winter has been a record breaker since the establishment of the weather bureau, and which you will agree has greatly augmented the sufferings of the poor. Some of the beneficiaries of the measures are now very old, and many of them have been called from labor to reward, while thousands are now suffering, and therefore in urgent need of the relief that would come by getting immediate consideration of these measures.

Not only would the aged find relief through these subjects, but the moral tone, the purity of womanhood, would be greatly aided, through the noble women of our administrative building who would seek and shelter the unsophisticated girls from the South, till they could be comfortably placed as domestic servants, in this or other cities; hundreds of such girls are annually swept away in whirlpools of destruction, by being stranded in the Nation's Capital, which is the gateway to the North, and other points.

Through our proposed farm place, we could save at least a hundred young men annually by giving them temporary work and shelter, thus saving the government and the good citizens who are taxed for the maintenance of the various prisons for men and women annually an average of \$50,000.

In planning for the greatest good to the greatest number of our race, we believe we have your sympathy and co-operation.

These subjects have been considered favorably by both parties in previous Congresses, and have passed both branches, but in different Congresses. We therefore pray your influence for immediate action, in order that this worthy bill may have an opportunity to pass both branches of the Nation's legislatures and thus become a law during this Congress.

We can with pleasure say that these

measures have the endorsement not only of the colored people, but of nearly every man and press in the country.

Our board is composed of women experienced as housekeepers and household economics, dressmakers and public school teachers, therefore of necessary efficiency.

Thanking you in advance for past and current favors, I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

ELLA M. BOSTON,

Supt. of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the

National Home Association, 1179 N. H. Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C.

DR. PHIL BROWN BROOKS.

Southwest's Most Successful Physician—Master of His Territory.

Everybody knows Dr. Phil Brown Brooks. His name is a household word wherever you go in the Southwest. There is not a family in that section of the city, as well as in the Northwest, that is not favorably acquainted with this successful physician.

Negroes from all over the country have settled in the Southwest in the hope of running this young man out, but they have failed. Even the son of the best known pastor in that section of the city, could not remain and compete with Phil Brooks. There have been "glib mouth" physicians, who had more tongue than sense, have endeavored to run him out, but they have failed. Dr. Brooks' success lies in his ability to cure. He attends to his business and thanks others that will attend to theirs. He has been successful over his enemies, and today he is the master of the Southwest over all comers, and many of them who have gone, but Dr. Phil Brown Brooks remains. He has a host of friends who appreciate him.

Men's Club.

The men of People's Congregational Church held a meeting in the lecture room of the church Tuesday evening, March 5, for the purpose of organizing a men's club. After consideration of various suggestions offered by those present it was decided to organize a Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip, thereby uniting the men of the church for more efficient service in church work.

Addresses were made by the pastor, Rev. Arthur Randall, Dr. James W. N. Waring, Erastus Molen and Prof. W. Dyson, highly endorsing such an undertaking.

An interesting feature of the evening was a fifteen minutes participation in calisthenics under the instruction of the pastor.

The following-named persons were elected to office: Frank E. Hearns, president; Charles Young, vice president; Joseph N. Valentine, recording secretary; James A. Browne, corresponding secretary; William Thomas, treasurer.

Testimonial Reception

There will be a testimonial reception Friday, March 22, at 8 P. M., at Cosmopolitan Baptist Church. Dr. W. Bishop Johnson, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, will present a "Loving Cup" to Congressman Caleb Powers. Dr. L. N. Ross, pastor of the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, will present to Dr. S. P. W. Drew, for services rendered in defense of Mattie Lomax, preventing her from hanging in the District of Columbia, by appealing to President W. H. Taft, saving a National disgrace upon womanhood of America, a loving cup.

Mrs. Julia W. Hamilton, president of the Attucks Relief Association, a purse; Mrs. Bessie Hansborough, president; Mrs. Ruth W. Dabney, Mr. James H. Winslow, vice presidents; Mrs. Julia M. Layton, treasurer; Miss Mary E. Curtis, secretary.

Col. Henry L. Johnson, Recorder of Deeds, will preside.

ANNOUNCEMENT



THE BOOKS OF THE

PALATIAL IRON STEAMER

ANGLER,

ARE NOW OPEN FOR CHARTER

AT THE OFFICE

WATER AND N STREETS SOUTHWEST

TO WASHINGTON PARK AND